

# AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

Designed to improve the Farmer, the Planter, and the Gardener.

AGRICULTURE IS THE MOST HEALTHFUL, THE MOST USEFUL, AND THE MOST NOBLE EMPLOYMENT OF MAN.—WASHINGTON.

CONDUCTING EDITOR,  
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## For Prospectus, Terms, &c.,

SEE LAST PAGE.

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## MASSACHUSETTS FARMERS AND FARMING.

We had the pleasure of spending a few days of last month among the farmers of Norfolk County, Mass. A part of our jaunt was through towns not before familiar to us, and of course comparison with what they were years ago, could not be made. In others, however, which we had formerly visited, the general improvement in agriculture since our last visit, was so decided, as to challenge our unqualified admiration. Indeed we know of no section of the country where greater progress has been made in this department of human industry, within the last few years, than in this fine County. The formation of the County Agricultural Society is an evidence of this; which, dating among the youngest in the State, already numbers many of the most intelligent, influential and conspicuous of the agriculturists of the United States. Several of the leading men of the National Agricultural Society reside in this County; and we think we are quite safe in the assertion, that but for the enterprise and perseverance of gentlemen residents of this County, that national enterprise would not hitherto have been successfully undertaken.

We were present at a social gathering, at the farm of Aaron D. Weld, Esq., in Roxbury, of a numerous company of the leading agriculturists in the County, including the President, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, the Secretary, Ed. L. Keyes, Esq., and most of the other officers of the Norfolk County Society. To those who know them, it would be superfluous to say, that the country affords no more intelligent body of men, in all that pertains to their local interests and agriculture, than we met there and on that occasion.

The farm of Mr. Weld, consisting of 200 acres of fine land, was duly examined by the

invited company, under the lead of their hospitable host. The large orchards of thrifty apples, pears, peaches, and the smaller fruits, raspberries and currants; the luxuriant uplands and the lowlands; the beautiful grove, equally a shelter from the summer heat and wintry storm; the fine crops of grass, corn and roots; all were passed under review by the visitors and greatly admired. So, too, were some excellent breeding mares and their Trustee and other fine foals; some choice Alderney and other cows; excellent working cattle, &c.; not omitting a capacious piggery, 100 rods away from all other buildings, where 250 porkers were grunting their satisfaction with their commodious quarters and ample supplies of food.

But what especially challenged the admiration, was the large number of well arranged, capacious farm buildings, erected in the best taste, without regard to expense, and combining every summer and winter convenience for all the animals, grain and other crops, and implements required on the farm. We can not give dimensions, but there are several hundred feet in length of barns, carriage, tool and store houses, and sheds, all of which are new and of the best materials, and many of them with slate roofs, and two or more stories in height.

The interior of the barn is adapted for the most economical feeding and attention to the animals. The old-fashioned stantials are used, as preferable on the whole, to ropes or chains. The feeding-box is discarded, and the hay, roots, &c., are pushed from the main floor within reach of the animal. A single board prevents the food from being drawn under their feet, and a low partition separates each animal's portion from its neighbor's. Water is led from an elevated spring by pipes to every animal, and the snug buildings effectually prevent freezing, even through a Massachusetts winter. All the manure is thrown into the basement through side scuttles, made between the manure box or trough in the rear of the animals, and the elevated walk between this and the outside of the barn.

The horse stables, adapted to about 30 horses, which Mr. W. boards through the winter, for the double purpose of securing manure and a market for his hay, are thoroughly complete. Ample stalls, well secured by side partitions and chain in the rear of each; a close box to conduct the hay or cut feed from the floor above to within a few inches of the bottom of the feeding box, so as always to keep the food clean yet pre-

vent waste; a shelf under the feed box, for the blanket and trappings of each horse, and numerous other improvements, make this quite a model stable.

The amply provided table was not the least inviting part of the entertainment, and this was the more so, as the luxuriant viands beneath which it groaned, were mostly the product of the farm we had just looked over with so much gratification. Toasts, speeches and general conversation completed the enjoyments of the day. Such is one of the many festal days annually enjoyed by the farmers of old Norfolk; and the more enjoyed from their unostentation and rural simplicity, and the mutual benefit they confer, by bringing so many intelligent minds together, with the various incidents and topics for discussion which the occasion both furnishes and suggests.

We had the pleasure of meeting a similar assemblage the following week, at the residence of Cheever Newhall, Esq., in the adjoining town of Dorchester. We were unfortunately too late for examining the farm, and its appurtenances and management, which we can readily understand must be highly meritorious, to have received the premium on farms, accorded by the County Society, within a year or two past. The view afforded from the elevated position occupied by the house, is quite unique and hardly to be surpassed. This embraces Boston harbor and its numerous islands, Nantasket beach, the wide Atlantic, a distant range of mountains, Milton Hill, Dorchester Heights and their tasteful residences and surroundings, as well as those of the adjoining country all under the highest state of cultivation, and in the full luxuriance of their summer foliage—this magnificent coup d'œil scarcely lacks an object to complete its fascinating attractiveness.

A social yet ample dinner followed, with its appropriate food for body and mind, which closed the festivities of the day.

There is an excellent arrangement with a club of the Norfolk County farmers. They have a frequent meeting and dinner in Boston, (where they almost daily resort for their customary business,) in their own convenient rooms, where all questions are propounded and answered, notes are compared, information is communicated, experiments are detailed or suggested, which do much for the furtherance of the great agricultural cause.

We have more to say on Massachusetts agriculture, as shown by Messrs. Wilder's and French's admirable farming and horti-



culture, which, for want of room, is unavoidably postponed till our next.

#### SOME CHEAP METHODS OF MOVING HAY.

There are a number of methods in which hay that is to be stacked or housed on the meadow may be gathered with less trouble than loading it on a wagon. For rough side hill meadows, a sled with wooden shoes is best, since it may be driven to places quite inaccessible to a wagon. If it is desirable to use more teams on such meadows than we have sleds for, a substitute may be made out of a bush, or top of a tree cut just below the forks. Selecting the side on which there are the most limbs, for the bottom, the small limbs that project each way may be cut with an ax sufficiently to allow them to sink in between the main forks, without completely severing their attachment. Such a bush is a sled already rigged, the limbs and small twigs completely supporting the hay, and if care is taken to cut the end with an upward slant, like the nose of a sled-runner, it will run easily.

Another method, when the hay is to be drawn but a short distance over smooth ground, is with a rope, both ends of which may be fastened to the traces of a horse, and the middle being brought over a hay cock and held in its place near the bottom by the weight of a man, who lays the handle of a fork across the hay, and leans on it to keep the hay in place. The horse ridden by a boy, or driven by the man, draws the rope, man, and hay, along the ground. This is a very speedy method of moving hay in the field, but is liable to the objections of leaving scatterings, and also of soiling the hay. The latter is so serious an objection as to almost supersede the process, since, aside from fermentation, there is nothing that renders hay so unpalatable to stock as filth.

We give a modification of this process of roping hay, from the correspondence of an exchange:

In the first place, procure a rope—sea weed is best—seventy or eighty feet long and an inch and a half in diameter; also two old forks, very crooked, rather short tines, and long handles. Care should be taken to have the winrows straight, and well closed. It is common here to rake up all or nearly all the hay before beginning to draw. Two horses and three hands—one man and two boys—are required. Some men after considerable practice can do it with only a driver.

Place one horse each side of the winrow, tie one end of the rope to one whiffletree, and the other end to the other whiffletree. The inside lines must be lengthened two or three feet in order that the driver may keep them apart and make them go one on one side, and the other on the opposite side of the winrow. Then let the man and one boy, armed with these forks, go to the middle of the loop formed by the rope and place it on the further end off the winrow, close to the end, with but little hay under it. Let the farmer then place both feet upon it, and laying the handle of the forks crosswise of the pile lean upon it with his hands. Then the team is to start, and the hay will go along in an increasing heap before them. After proceeding a rod or two they may stop, and see whether the rope is drawing under or over, and raise or lower it as is necessary, being careful always to keep some hay under it.

Now the man takes one side, the boy on the other; both standing on the rope, as far forward as they can with one knee against the load for support, picking up the hay with their forks lest it run under. If any escape, it can be thrown on to or forward of the load. When the winrow is too long to be taken at once, divide it. To unload, untie the rope from the near horse, and hang the whiffletree on the hames. The team being driven on, the other horse draws out the rope. The process can then be repeated till all is drawn to the desired spot. Oxen may be used by making a yoke eight or nine feet long, without increase of size in the middle or crook. In the forward side between the heads of the cattle insert two pins, one to each, and far enough from them, so that the rope may not gall their sides—the rope to pass under the yoke and tie to the pin, the end of which points up that it may not slip off. Process as before.

With either, when the load is gathered, put the forks into the forward part, and still keeping on the rope, hold it that it may not run under. The horse rake will take all the scatterings where the work is well done. In pitching, commence at the hind end of the load. Two or three forks full will come hard; after that, with little practice, it can be pitched much easier and faster than from a wagon with most loaders.

Its recommendations are, first, cheapness, it costs but little, and will never get out of gear, till worn out. Second, dispatch; one and with favoring circumstances two men can be kept pitching constantly. Third, ease of working; it can be managed entirely by boys, or the lighter hands, whereas, in the common way, the best hands must go with the teams. Last season on this farm, two boys, fourteen and seventeen years of age, used it, both with and without a third boy to assist.

But some one will say it needs a great many hands to do all this. It is indeed fitted for a large business, but it can be used to advantage in a small one. Last year, a neighbor, having two boys did the whole without other help. He would draw several loads to the barn, and then stop and take care of it.

One more advantage should not be forgotten. With it hay can be secured from an approaching storm, when no other means with which we are acquainted will save it.

In commencing to use it, do not be discouraged if it draws under or over and leaves a pile occasionally. "Try, try again." The writer had that trouble; but "practice makes perfect," and having seen the truth of the maxim verified in others, he followed in their footsteps.—C., in *Ohio Farmer*.

**STEAM PLOWS AND CULTIVATORS.**—The English farmers, chagrined that the Yankees stepped in, and, as they say, stole the idea of a grain reaper from them, and now reap all the honors, are determined not to be caught napping a second time. The leading English agricultural journals are discussing the matter, with a good deal of spirit, and liberal prizes are offered for the most successful steam cultivator. One, of a thousand dollars, is to be awarded at the next meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society. What are American mechanics doing towards applying steam to the soil tilling? Here is a fine field for some one. Steam, and not animal muscles, is speedily to become the moving power before clod breakers, and the man who first successfully yokes the steamchest to the plow will reap a rich harvest. Notwithstanding the present interest awakened abroad, we predict that that man now lives on this side of the Atlantic.—*New-York Times*.

For the American Agriculturist

#### MEDITERRANEAN VS. SOULE'S WHEAT.

In this part of the country, since the wheat crop has been so much affected by the weevil, the Mediterranean, of all other kinds sown, is the most profitable, on account of its extraordinary exemption from injury by this destroyer.

Numerous accounts might be given of instances that have fallen under the writer's notice, which proves that this, of all varieties is least liable to injury from this source.

A neighbor of mine last year sowed a field containing twenty acres, part to Mediterranean, and part to Soule's wheat. At harvest the former was found to be uninjured, while the latter was so weevil-eaten as to be hardly worth threshing. In an adjacent field, I had a piece of Mediterranean wheat, which was also uninjured by weevils, excepting one or two spots where it had been partly winter-killed and come on late.

I notice the same striking contrasts this year, and so apparent has this become, that but little of any other than the Mediterranean is sown hereabouts.

The probable reason of this exemption, is the fact that this variety ripens rather earlier than the Soule's and other varieties, since late ripening Mediterranean is found to be as badly injured by weevil as other kinds.

In regard to the insects, I perceive that Mediterranean wheat, and other kinds, in this section, have been much injured this year. Some pieces of Mediterranean that I have seen, present the appearance of hens having worked in them. The injury from this source is greater this year than last.

Weedsport, N. Y.

F. I. B.

#### SAFFRON.

This article comes to us from the East. It is highly prized in Europe. I remember that, in my youth, saffron was very dear in Poland, a pound costing ninety francs, or sixteen dollars. But industrious France engaged in this trade, and commenced the cultivation of this plant; and throughout the environs of Pithiver, in the department of Loirret, whence it was sent into Poland and was sold for that of the East, although it had less strength, on account of the cheapness of the price for which it was sold.

In 1834, in France, I examined the mode in which this was cultivated, and here note the results which I then obtained.

Saffron is that portion of the corolla termed the ray, and is cultivated by transplanting the tuber. It requires an argillaceous, marly soil, and should be cultivated without being manured. The tubers are planted at a distance of ten fingers, and three fingers in depth. They produce a stem which after two months produces a flower, and of the ray petals of this flower the saffron consists. The petals are plucked and are collected in a sieve, and then dried in the shade, as the sun dissipates their strength. After the saffron is gathered, the stems are dug up without breaking them. The vines are then cleaned and preserved for the next year. They should be kept in a dry and warm place where there is no odor.

After the saffron is gathered, the flower and stems are cut off near the ground, and the plant is left to vegetate until the next year, without any other care than that of keeping it free from weeds, and it will produce a crop in the second year, and even in the third, as good as in the first.

Saffron should be planted in April, and the harvesting is in September. The land used for this plant, after three years, should be cultivated with other crops for six years.

The petals of the flower should be dried



by being spread upon a table covered with a white cloth.

The saffron of France was sold in 1828 at forty francs, or eight dollars, a pound. In 1850, when the product was very much increased, it was not worth more than twenty-five francs, or five dollars, a pound. It is inferior to that from the East, but has the same properties.

I have seen and examined the saffron produced in the State of New-York. It is deficient in sweetness and in odor, compared with the French. This difference is probably the result of a different kind of cultivation.—SANIEWSKI FELIX, in *Plow, Loom and Anvil*.

#### MR. AND MRS. SPARROWGRASS CHOOSING GARDEN SEEDS.

"When Mrs. Sparrowgrass returned from giving directions about the fruit and cider, she brought with her a square paper box full of garden seed. To get good garden seed is an important thing in the country. If you depend upon an agricultural warehouse you may be disappointed. The way to do is, to select the best specimens from your own raising: then you are sure they are fresh, at least. Mrs. Sparrowgrass opened the box. First she took out a package of seeds, wrapped up in a newspaper—then she took out another package tied up in brown paper—then she drew forth a bundle that was pinned up—then another that was taped up—then another twisted up—then out came a bursted package of water-melon seeds—then a withered ear of corn—then another package of water-melon seeds from another melon—then a handful of split okra pods—then handfuls of beans, peas, squash seeds, melon seeds, cucumber seed, sweet corn, evergreen corn, and other germs. Then another bursted paper of water-melon seeds. There were water-melon seeds enough to keep half the country supplied with this refreshing article of luxury. As the treasures were spread out on the table, there came over me a feeling that reminded me of Christmas times, when the young ones used to pant down stairs, before dawn, lamp in hand, to see the kindly toy-gifts of Santa Claus. Then the Mental Gardener, taking Anticipation by the hand, went forth into the future garden; the peas sprouted out in the round leaves, tomato put forth his aromatic spread; sweet corn thrust his green blades out of many a hillock; lettuce threw up his slender spoons; beans shouldered their way into the world, like Æneases, with the old beans on their backs; and water-melon and cucumber, in voluptuous play, sported over their beds like truant school-boys

"Here are sweet peas, on tiptoe for a flight:  
With wings of gentle flush o'er delicate white,  
And taper fingers catching at all things,  
To bind them all about with tiny rings."

"Now," said I, "Mrs. Sparrowgrass, let us arrange these in proper order; I will make a chart of the garden on paper, and put everything down with a date, to be planted in its proper time." Mrs. Sparrowgrass said she thought that was an excellent plan. "Yes," I replied, tasting the cider, "we will make a garden to-night on paper, a ground plan, as it were, and plant from that; now, Mrs. Sparrowgrass, read off the different packages." Mrs. Sparrowgrass took up a paper and laid it aside. "I think," said she, as the third paper was placed on the table, "I did not write any names on the seeds, but I believe I can tell them apart; these," said she, "are water-melons." "Very well, what next?" "The next," said Mrs. S., "is either musk-melon or cucumber seed." "My dear," said I, "we want plenty of melons, for the summer, but I do not wish to plant half an acre of pickles by mistake; can't you be

sure about the matter?" Mrs. Sparrowgrass said she could not. "Well, then, lay the paper down, and call off the next." "The next are not radishes, I know," said Mrs. S.; "they must be summer cabbages." "Are you sure, now, Mrs. Sparrowgrass?" said I, getting a little out of temper. Mrs. Sparrowgrass said she was sure of it, because cabbage seed looked exactly like turnip seed. "Did you save turnip seed also?" said I. Mrs. Sparrowgrass replied that she had provided some, but they must be in another paper. "Then call off the next: we will plant them for cabbages, whether or no." "Here is a name," said Mrs. Sparrowgrass, brightening up. "Read it," said I, pen in hand. "Water-melons—not so good," said Mrs. S. "Lay that paper with the rest and proceed." "Corn," said Mrs. Sparrowgrass, with a smile. "Variety?" "Pop, I am sure." "Good, now we begin to see daylight." "Squash," said Mrs. Sparrowgrass. "Winter or summer?" "Both." "Lay that paper aside, my dear." "Tomato." "Red or yellow?" Mrs. Sparrowgrass said she had pinned up the one and tied up the other, to distinguish them, but it was so long ago, she had forgotten which was which. "Never mind," said I, "there is one comfort, they can not bear without showing their colors. Now for the next." Mrs. Sparrowgrass said upon tasting the tomato seed, she was sure they were bell-peppers. "Very well, so much is gained: we are sure of the capsicum. The next." "Beans," said Mrs. Sparrowgrass.

"There is one kind of bean, in regard to which I have a prejudice. I allude to the asparagus bean, a sort of long-winded esculent, inclined to be prolific in strings. It does not climb very high on the pole, but crops out in an abundance of pods, usually not shorter than a bill of extras, after a contract; and although interesting as a curious vegetable, still not exactly the bean likely to be highly commended by your city guests, when served up to them at table. When Mrs. Sparrowgrass, in answer to my question, as to the particular species of bean referred to, answered, 'Limas,' I felt relief at once. 'Put the Limas to the right with the sheep, Mrs. S., and as for the rest of the seeds, sweep them into the refuse basket. I will add another stick to the fire, pare an apple for you, and an apple for me, light a cigar, and be comfortable. What is the use of fretting about a few seeds more or less? But, next year, we will mark all the packages, with names, to prevent mistakes, won't we Mrs. Sparrowgrass?"—*Putnam's Magazine*.

**SANITARY SUBSTANCES.**—Copperas, or sulphate of iron, is a very excellent substance for slashing drains and sinks. By dissolving half a pound of it in a pail of hot water, and throwing it into a sink once a week, it will keep down all offensive odors. The chloride of lime, or the chloride of zinc, will answer just as well, but these are expensive substances in comparison with copperas (sulphate of iron.) But there is another substance which is far superior to either copperas, the chloride of lime, or zinc, as a deodorizer, both as it respects its qualities and economy; we mean charcoal powder, made of ground wood charcoal. Charcoal powder possesses the quality of absorbing ammoniacal, sulphuretted hydrogen, and carbonic acid gases in a superior degree to any other substance. Placed in the vicinity, or spread among decaying animal or vegetable matters, it absorbs all the offensive and hurtful gases, and keeps the air sweet and wholesome.—*Granite Farmer*.

Experience is a pocket-compass that a fool never thinks of consulting until he has lost his way.

#### THE NUTMEG AND ITS CULTURE.

We find in the Rochester Union an interesting letter from Singapore, in the Indian Archipelago, from a correspondent signing himself "B. F. A.," which we suppose to be the late Commissioner of the United States to the Sandwich Islands, from which we extract the following account of a nutmeg plantation, and the culture of a fruit so generally used, and of which comparatively so little is generally known:

The nutmeg plantation I visited, belongs to a Chinaman by the name of Wampoa, and is situated some four miles from the city. It is one of the most beautiful and thoroughly tropical places I have ever seen. The place is surrounded by huge rows of bamboo, neatly cut, and within are large fields in which are planted cocoa-nut, beetle-nut, mangosteen, and nutmeg. The latter field embraces nearly fifty acres, and like the others, the trees are in regular rows, crossing each other at right angles, and about thirty feet apart. Some are of very large size, and not less than thirty feet in height. Like coffee, the trees require great attention, and thorough manuring and irrigation, and the ground must be kept free from grass or weeds. They are removed from the nursery the second year, and for two years after must be kept covered from the burning sun by mats which are spread over them by means of four supports set in the ground. The roots are also mulched with coarse litter. They commence bearing four to five years from the planting; but the tree does not produce its full crop until it is eighteen years old. The produce of a tree is then worth five or six dollars a year. One nutmeg per day from each tree, is regarded as a profitable yield.

Upon the tree before the husk opens, the fruit does not look unlike the hickory nut before the shell drops. They are fit to pick when the outer shell opens, so as to disclose the mace which covers the inner shell that incloses the fruit; and the trees are examined every morning throughout the year, to see if any of the fruit is fit to pick. When it is ready to gather, the mace is a most brilliant crimson, and exceedingly pretty. After it is picked, the outer shell is thrown away then the mace is carefully taken off, flattened with the hand, and spread on wooden trays to dry. It is occasionally turned over, and the rain kept from it until thoroughly dry, when it is put in bags for market. The nut is also placed on wooden or metal pans, and kept in the sun until the nut within will rattle about in the shell, when the shell is broken off and the nut is ready to be sacked and sent to market. If the shell which covers the nutmeg is broken before the fruit is dry, it is ruined; and great care is exercised, therefore, in this process of drying.

**IMPORTANT TO OWNERS OF CATTLE.**—The general impression is that, when cattle are run down by a railroad train, the company can be made to pay the damages. But a decision of a contrary character was made in Connecticut awhile since. In a case of this kind, a railroad company, without waiting to be sued, commenced a suit themselves against the owner of the cow for allowing her to stroll along the roads and thereby cause the accident.

The judge charged the jury that if they were satisfied that the accident resulted from a want of proper care on the part of the owner of the cow to keep her from straying in the highway, they must return a verdict against him for the damages and costs. The jury accordingly gave a verdict against the owner for the amount.

This is undoubtedly contrary to previous usage. But the fact that the lives of pass-



engers are at stake must have its influence, and as cows can be kept from the track by proper precautions, it is probable that their owners will in future risk not only their value, but such damages as may take place in consequence of their getting on the railway track.

Our farming friends will therefore do well to have a care of their live stock in this respect, now that we have a railroad through our midst.—*Rhode Island Telegraph.*

#### THE BENE PLANT.

We make the following extract of a letter from a correspondent of the Patent Office, dated Monroe, Washita parish, Louisiana, which is held in the publication in the forth coming agricultural report. It treats of the "bene" plant, from which oil of a pure quality is produced in great abundance:

In 1843 I sent sixteen bushels of seeds of the bene plant (*sesamum orientale*) to a mill in Cincinnati to be manufactured into oil. It yielded thirty-nine gallons of clear oil, and about five quarts of refuse oil, or about two and a half gallons to the bushel.

In consequence of the mill imparting the flavor of flax-seed, I could not use it as a salad oil, for which purpose I am confident it would be superior, when pure, to the adulterated imported olive oil. I used it, however, as a substitute for castor oil, and gave a considerable quantity of it away for that purpose. All who used it praised it highly, both for its gently purgative effect and from being free from the nauseous taste peculiar to castor oil.

I cannot state with certainty how much seed this plant will produce to the acre, but believe that twenty bushels is a moderate estimate.

The leaf of the plant is an excellent remedy for bowel complaints in children, and also in adults. For this purpose, two or three leaves are put in a tumbler of water, which they immediately render mucilaginous, but impart no disagreeable taste. The negroes cultivate it for food, using the parched seeds with their meats.

I consider it so useful that a few stalks at least should be raised in every garden. And I believe it will soon be extensively cultivated for manufacturing oil, yielding, as it does, about a gallon to a bushel more than flax-seed.

I doubt whether it will mature well north of latitude 36 degrees. It should be planted as soon as the frost is out of the ground. Poor land is best suited to its production, as it branches too much in rich soil, because the pods are more likely to shatter from the branches than from a single upright stem. The seeds should be planted in drills three feet apart, and six inches distant along the drills.

**PROGRESS OF MORMONISM.**—Twenty-five years ago "Prophet" Joseph Smith organized the Mormon Church with six members. At the present time the Church in Utah Territory contains three Presidents, seven apostles, two thousand and twenty-six "seventies," seven hundred and fifteen high-priests, nine hundred and ninety-four elders, five hundred and fourteen priests, four hundred and seventy-one teachers, two hundred and twenty-seven deacons, besides the usual ratio of persons in training for the ministry but not yet ordained, and four hundred and eighty-nine missionaries abroad. During the six months ending with the beginning of April last, nine hundred and sixty-five children were born in the territory of Utah, two hundred and seventy-eight persons died, four hundred and seventy-nine were baptized in Mormon faith, and eighty-six were excommunicated from the church.

#### THE FRUIT TRADE.

Some thirty vessels are engaged in the fruit trade between New-York and the West Indies. A much larger trade is carried on with ports in the Mediterranean, which supply annually something like seventy or eighty cargoes—principally oranges. The West Indian importations of last year are estimated as follows: 75,000 bunches of bananas from Baracoa, sold here at from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per bunch—\$93,750 to \$112,500; 2,000,000 Baracoa cocoanuts, sold at from \$25 to \$50 per 1,000—\$500,000 to \$600,000, twenty cargoes of pine apples, from Matanzas and Havana, averaging 80,000 dozen per cargo, and sold at from \$8 to \$12 per 100—\$128,000 to \$192,000; 20,000 dozen St. Barts pines, sold at from \$7.50 to \$8 per 100—\$18,000 to \$19,200; 200,000 dozen from the Bahama Islands—\$15,000 to \$16,000; ten cargoes of Havana oranges, averaging 350,000 at 3 cents each—\$10,500; have been received, thus far, the present season, the crop being more abundant than at any time during the last fifteen years. West Indian oranges arrive in October, and are most abundant in January and February. Bananas and pine apples begin to arrive about the first of April, and are most plentiful during the succeeding three months. Cocoa nuts arrive all the year round. Mediterranean oranges, which come in boxes, and are most extensively shipped to different parts of the United States, begin to be received in January, but not extensively until April or May.

The above list comprises but few of the foreign fruits imported—and these only from the West Indies. A few minutes' calculation will show the sum paid for the articles enumerated in the list amount to not less than \$850,000. The total amount paid for foreign fruit last year was not less than twenty millions of dollars.

Our exports are comparatively trifling. With the very best soil and climate in the world for growing fruit, embracing twenty-three degrees of latitude, we pay out annually, to foreign countries, cash enough to stock a Territory with the choicest variety of fruit trees.

Besides, fruit grown in our in our own soil and climate is better adapted to our people, and far more healthful than that which is imported from other climates.

Let us grow our own fruits, and thus save the millions paid to foreign countries, now almost lost to our nation.

#### MEN AND MACHINES.

The Albany Knickerbocker thus reasons: "Let us compare a little the two modes of cutting grass. Day laborers, hired at one dollar per day, will probably mow in medium grass one-and-a-half acres to the hand; that is, it will cost five dollars or six dollars to mow eight acres, and twenty-five cents each hand for boarding, will be one dollar and fifty cents more—which added to five dollars and fifty cents, makes seven dollars for mowing eight acres. Now, hire a man with a span of horses and a machine to cut the eight acres, at fifty cents per acre, and he will cut it in a day—four dollars—and one dollar more will pay their boarding, making in all five dollars, and the grass will be spread better for curing than a man will spread it after the five hands, which, in the estimate, will make three dollars advantage to the mower. At that rate, the machine will pay for itself in forty days' mowing, besides saving so much hard labor. But just here steps in Mr. Foggy, of the firm of Foggy, Doubt & Co., and says if the Mowing Machines do as much as eight men it will throw eight men out of work. No such thing. Mowing Machines

increase the demand for labor by quadrupling the size of our farms. A few years ago a twenty acre meadow was considered "some grass." We have meadows now of a hundred acres, while in Illinois there are meadows of five hundred acres. But there is another proof that these machines have not lessened the demand for labor, and that is shown by the fact that during the present harvest farm hands have received from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day. Did Mr. Foggy ever know such wages to be paid to such workmen before the introduction of "these cursed machines?" We think not. Still we should like to hear from Foggy and find out for certain.

#### BLACKBERRIES—PRESERVING, SYRUP, WINE.

During the next two weeks blackberries will be in the height of their season in this latitude; and while enjoying a present luxury it is well to have a care for the future. They may be preserved by drying, but do not retain their flavor as well as most other fruits kept in this way. Cooked with sugar to a somewhat tenacious mass, they may be kept for a long time.

A good syrup or cordial can be prepared in the following manner: Mash the selected ripe berries to a pomace, put them into a linen bag and strain out the juice. Add to every quart of the juice about half a pound of loaf sugar powdered, a heaped teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, and as much of powdered cloves, and boil all together in a glazed preserving kettle. When cold add one-fourth of its bulk of fourth proof brandy and bottle it for use.

To make blackberry wine, press out the juice, straining it through a linen cloth or bag; let it stand 24 to 36 hours, skim off what rises to the top, and add to each gallon a quart of water and three pounds of sugar (brown sugar may be used, though it is not as good). Let this stand 25 to 30 hours, then skim and strain it until towards Spring, when it should be racked off and bottled.

We add another recipe, which has been extensively published, and is highly commended. It is as follows:

"To make a wine equal in value to port, take ripe blackberries, or dew-berries, and press them; let the juice stand thirty-six hours to ferment; skim off whatever rises to the top; then to every gallon of the juice add a quart of water and three pounds of sugar, (brown sugar will do;) let this stand in open vessels for twenty-four hours; skim and strain it; then barrel it until March, when it should be carefully racked off and bottled. Blackberry cordial is made by adding one pound of white sugar to three pounds of ripe blackberries, allowing them to stand twelve hours; then pressing out the juice, straining it, adding one-third spirit, and putting a teaspoonful of finely-powdered allspice in every quart of the cordial, it is at once fit for use. This wine and cordial are very valuable medicines in the treatment of weakness of the stomach and bowels, and are especially valuable in the Summer complaints of children."—*N. Y. Times.*

**BLACKBERRIES.**—Blackberries are in great demand in Nantucket, the heavy daily importations by steamer meeting with immediate sale, so that in less than an hour after their arrival, it is rare to find any on sale. At our principal stores names are handed in, and the quantity wanted specified, in the forenoon. Monday we noticed in front of a Main-street store, several boys with baskets and tin-kettles, patiently waiting for the arrival of the boat, so as to be sure to get their quota of berries. They had to wait over two hours. Such occurrences are not un-



common, for blackberry pudding is a favorite dish here.—*Nantucket Inquirer.*

#### CURRY.

The question is often asked, what is Curry? If one may judge from its frequency, it is worth answering in print. And the answer may be useful; for variety in the modes of preparing food is conducive to economy.

Curry is a pungent gravy, made to eat with bread or boiled rice. It is prepared in a great variety of ways—with fowl, meat, fish or vegetables. Sufficient butter to form the basis of the gravy is taken to begin with. Green ginger, coriander seeds, red pepper, turmeric, onions, mace, cinnamon, and any thing else that people fancy, and in proportions that they fancy or can afford, are ground all together fine, and browned in the butter. Then water is put in; and the fowl, or meat, or fish, or green cucumber, or green beans, or whatever one likes or can get, is cut small and put in and fried and simmered till the water is nearly all dried away and the meat cooked thoroughly. The rice, when that is eaten with the curry, should be so boiled as to be light, and not a soft mass. Then take a plateful of it, and put two spoonfuls of the curry on it, and eat it with a desert spoon, making the curry a mere seasoning for the rice, and not the rice a mere mitigation of the curry. It may be eaten with Graham bread, and renders it very palatable. It is a nice dish for hot weather—the smell of it excites appetite in dog days, and the excitement of the power of the stomach is decided. It is easily digested. It will often save a joint of meat; and may well be made from the pickings that come of yesterday's mutton bone. A few mistakes will teach any housewife to make it exactly to her family's taste, by varying the seasoning.

Oil of mustard seed is often used in India instead of part of the butter—a very agreeable, and only slightly pungent article.

Hominy is becoming decidedly and deservedly popular in America. With the help of curry it might be made almost the whole dinner occasionally.

Curry in some form is always eaten with his rice by the Bengalee, and with his bread by the Hindustanee; and it generally forms part of English dinners in India.—Rev. J. W. WARREN, Missionary in Agra, Northern India, in *Pittsburg Dispatch*.

**HOW TO MEND A CHAIN PUMP.**—Chain pumps are very much in use at present. They are very good pumps, especially in wells that are not protected much from the frost, as they seldom get frozen so as to prevent their operating, unless the water in the well itself freezes. Sometimes, however, the chain breaks or parts, and then it has been thought necessary to take up the whole pump in order to mend and replace it. A friend told us the other day, a method which he has adopted in such cases with perfect success. The chain with its plugs, you know, is an endless one, going over a pulley at the top, down outside the pump into the water in the well, then over the pulley under the water at the lower end of the pump tube, thence up the tube. Now if the chain parts, it is difficult getting one end over the lower pulley and up to the other side unless you take up the pump to do it.

Take a strong string of sufficient length to reach from the bottom of the lower pulley to the surface of the water in the well; tie a cork to one end of it and tie the other to the chain. Then winding the string round the cork, put it into the tube and let the chain follow it down. As soon as it gets down under the pulley, the cork will rise to the top of the water in the well, from which it may

be hooked up. The chain will be hauled up by the string, and the two ends may be fastened together in the usual way.—*Maine Farmer.*

#### GAS LIME.

In the spring of 1853, a lot in this vicinity was filled up some two feet or more, with earth from a hill side, and was covered with grass sods, without any soil or manure of any kind, being put beneath them—the grass was watered occasionally, during the dry, hot season, but presented a very sickly appearance.

In the autumn of that year, it was covered with refuse lime from the gas works, and during last summer, it produced a most luxuriant growth of green grass, [*Poa pratensis*] and now, without any other application, is as pretty a sod, as any one need wish to see.

In consequence of this experiment, I covered my own grounds last fall with it, and notwithstanding the cold, backward season, I had on the 14th inst., a stout sward taken from them, the grass being of a much deeper, and more healthy green than heretofore. I have also tried it in compost, with sufficient encouragement to repeat the trial, but it is more difficult to form a correct judgement of its effect when combined with other manures, than when it is applied *per se*.

I have seen no analysis of the refuse lime, produced by the gas works at this place, but that it does contain, as suggested by the *Agriculturist*, a large percentage of caustic lime, (hydrate) I think may be shown, by stating the process adopted at the works. I am told the custom is, to remove the lime, many hours before it is saturated with the impurities it is intended to arrest. Is not the effect of this to leave a large percentage not saturated and consequently caustic. Again, according to Prof. Johnson's analysis, as quoted by Mr. Maxwell, more than one-half is carbonate of lime, about one-fifth is sulphate of lime, and three per cent. alumina and oxide of iron—here then we have about seventy-five per cent. of vegetable stimulants. I think it probable, that much of the caustic or kiln lime used as a manure by our farmers, does not contain much more of the essential stimulants than this simple.

The transition limestone, that abounds in this vicinity, contains in some localities, thirty-six per cent. of impurities, chiefly magnesia, which is obnoxious to vegetation. Now as I presume they use stone lime in the gas works at Toronto, may not the samples, used by the intelligent gentlemen of whom you speak, have been of this character, and not rendered worthless comparatively, by passing through the gas works.

The sample analysed by Prof. Johnson, as quoted by you, must necessarily have contained a large excess of water, as it is used by the gas manufactures, in the form of hydrate, otherwise it would not have been one-half water.

The mode of managing the lime here, I believe, is, to put it under cover after it has been used in the purification, and allow any excess of water it may contain to pass off, and so great is the demand for it, that the orders from the farmers are sometimes many months in advance of the supply, and so fully are they convinced of its value, that they pay six and a fourth cents per bushel, and haul it five or six miles, when they can purchase the fresh or kiln lime for ten or twelve cents.

As an evidence, that they are not behind their neighbors in the proper management of their farms, their beef is much sought after, and commands the highest price in the metropolis of New-York, as their butter does in the cities of Baltimore and Washington, this I have heard them attribute to the

superior pasture afforded by the green grass the growth of which appears to be much promoted by this "vile refuse which should be buried many fathoms deep, in some barren region." Let us not, Mr. Editor, condemn it *volens volens* as Dr. Ure appears to have done, but give it a fair and impartial trial, and if it should then be found to be worthless, reject it, and "strike it from the list that promises well."—*M., Horticulturist.*

### Horticultural Department.

For the American Agriculturist.

#### CULTURE OF ENDIVE OR CHICORY.

The first or second week in August is the best season for sowing a full crop of Endive, and for this the curled green is decidedly the best. It should be sown in light garden mold, rich as possible—in fact it is difficult to make it too rich.

When the plants, are sufficiently large to plant out, a piece of rich ground may be got in readiness, and drills drawn a foot apart, and the plants placed the same distance in the rows. They must be trimmed the same as celery plants, before planting; that is, the roots cut a little, being careful to leave all the small fibrous roots, and the leaves cut back. If this is not done, the plants will be a long time in starting into growth.

The hoe must be well worked through them two or three times during their growth. When they have arrived at a size fit for market, they may be bleached by placing small pieces of board or tiles on the plants, being careful the plants are perfectly dry, for if they are the least damp they will rot. In four days from the time of putting the boards on, they will be fit for market, when the price will be found to range according to the degree of whiteness.

This when well grown, is one of the best of salads, and most hardy cultivated. For the two early crops, which should be sown the first week in June and July, respectively, the broad-leaved or Batavian Endive, I find to be the best. It grows very large, and if tied up, will cabbage well, and be very white. This kind is by no means so hardy as the green curled; for at the end of autumn, or beginning of winter, if the season is wet or frosty, it will soon rot, and sadly disappoint the grower. This kind requires to be planted two feet each way. The drills are easily drawn by stretching a line one side of the ground to be planted, and a frame that will draw seven drills at a time, I find to be easily drawn by one man. Shallow drills are all that is required. W. SUMMERSBY.

#### THE CHINESE PRIMROSE.

What more useful flower have we than this? My greenhouse at the present time is as gay as it well can be with well-grown plants of all the best varieties of it. Some of my sorts, all of which I raise from seeds every year, have flowers which measure upwards of an inch and a half across, and in color are of a deep glowing crimson. The beauty of a fine head of such blossoms may therefore be better imagined than described. Fine blooming plants of the Chinese Primrose, that will continue in flower through the whole of the winter months, may be produced



as follows: In order to obtain strong plants, the seed should be sown not later than the 1st of May, in a well-drained store pan, in a light sandy soil, and put into a cool frame, as near the glass as possible. When large enough to be pricked off into store pans, the young seedlings should be allowed a square inch between each plant; when that space has been filled, let them be potted singly into three-inch pots, and as the pots become filled with roots, shift into a size larger pot, giving them their final shift into six-inch pots in the early part of September. The compost in which I have found these plants to thrive best has been equal parts turfy loam and leaf-mold, and a little sharp sand. While growing, a cool pit or frame suits them best; give plenty of air, and be careful not to over water them. Treated in this way the plants will be in flower by the middle of November, and will continue in blossom through the winter and spring.—A PRACTICAL GARDENER, in *Floricultural Cabinet*.

#### NOTES ON CINCINNATI.

BY P. HARRY.

Cincinnati is renowned for her strawberries and strawberry growers and for her fine Catawba vineyards, but these are not all her horticultural attractions. She has within her environs a large number of charming private residences—the country seats of her merchant princes—of which she may not unreasonably feel proud. This "Queen City" is surprising the world by her rapidity of growth, and the traveler who visits her can not fail to be surprised at the indications of wealth and refined taste which are scattered so profusely around her outskirts.

I spent two very pleasant days there, the last of May and first of June—not only pleasant days but profitable ones, for I had an opportunity of examining satisfactorily the numerous and extensive vineyards, which are not to be met with elsewhere. All appeared to be in a most flourishing condition; the vines had passed out of blossom, and an abundant crop of fruit was set, giving promise of a rich harvest. A light frost had left some traces of its blight, but the injury was not regarded as of any moment. Nothing can afford a better proof of the successful results of this culture than its rapid extension. The hills are all dotted over with vineyards, and I found them even beyond the hills, on the deep and fertile plains. The vine-growers are enthusiastic too in their business, and execute their work in the most thorough manner; they seem to love it, as well they may, for nothing in the way of cultivation can be more interesting or beautiful. It has a fascination about it that cannot fail of awakening enthusiasm.

I had an opportunity of inspecting the cellars of Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Longworth, the leaders and early promoters of vine culture. Mr. Longworth has recently built additions to his at a cost of some \$30,000, and the entire cost of his cellars is estimated at some \$60,000. Every part of this vast cavern is occupied with some branch of the business. I was told that at the present time it contains more than 150,000 bottles of wine, besides a great number of casks. In the absence of Mr. Longworth, his gardener, Mr. Pendleton, and Mr. Fournier, the head of the wine department, bestowed upon me the most polite attention. Mr. Longworth's specimen vineyard is very interesting. He has there assembled the most diversified collection from all parts of the continent, with a view of testing their fitness and value for the production of wine. If it be true, as some people honestly believe, that this native wine is to be one of the most powerful aids to the temperance reform, then Messrs.

Longworthy, Buchanan, and those other gentlemen of Cincinnati, who are prosecuting this business with such zeal, are genuine philanthropists. At any rate it is pleasant to see those fair hill tops and steep hill sides covered with luxuriant vines. It seems like converting an arid waste into a fruitful and delightful paradise, and with all our heart we wish it success.

Turning from grapes we pass to the strawberries. I had a great desire to see those famed Cincinnati sorts in full bearing on their own ground, and in their greatest excellence. *McAvoy's Superior* and *Longworth's Prolific* are the two of greatest note—the great prize takers—and I felt particularly anxious to see them. I was not so fortunate in finding good collections as I had hoped to be. The nurserymen have sold themselves so close that they have but few left to bear, and these afforded no just criterion. Among the private gardens I found but two where these sorts were well grown. In one of these, especially that of A. J. Wheeler, Esq., the beds were in fine order. The *Superior* was the principal crop, having a few rows of *Prolific* among them; the plants of the latter were young, and had not a full crop. I am satisfied that both these varieties are valuable, hardy, productive, and of fine flavor. The *Superior*, as to flavor, would rank second only to *Burr's New Pine* among our American varieties.

I took several occasions to examine the market. I found immense supplies, consisting in most part of the *Iowa*, generally called "*Washington*," by the marketmen; *Hudson*, the old favorite sort, and *Hovey's Seedling*. The last named were in all cases the best, and sold at twenty-five cents per quart, while the others were offered at fifteen cents: I state this fact with some hesitation, lest it may cause our friend Hovey to explode in a fit of joy. I hope, however, he will take it coolly. The first words I heard on the subject of strawberries were, "*Hovey's Seedling* has beaten us all this season;" and judging from the samples in market, informed us that the "*Superior*" would prove too tender for market, and would not be extensively grown. *Hovey's Seedling*, they all said, was not a great bearer, but looked well when gathered, and sold at a high price.

So much for strawberries. The market is abundantly supplied with vegetables, some good, but the great bulk of very indifferent quality. I observed a few heads of nice cauliflower. It is very probable that the best articles do not reach the market stalls, but go directly from the gardens to private houses. The markets are not always conclusive evidence of the state of gardening.

The Nurserymen and Florists of Cincinnati are all prosperous, and are extending their operations with more or less rapidity. I visited Messrs. Kelly, Heaver, Sayers, Jackson, and Williams, and found their grounds all in excellent order, with a fine stock coming forward. Mr. Kelley is branching out vigorously. He has built some excellent houses, and every department seems to be well sustained. Mr. Heaver is establishing a branch nursery at Hamilton, and Mr. Jackson is out of town some five or six miles in a fine healthy situation, where he has built himself a large and commodious dwelling house, greenhouses, and with abundance of excellent land, is getting up a fine nursery stock. The grounds of A. H. Ernst, Esq., I found particularly interesting, as they contain a large collection of bearing fruit trees. The ornamental trees and shrubs cover portions of the ground thickly, and make it a real wilderness of beauty. Mr. Ernst is one of the pioneers of Horticulture at Cincinnati, and has done much to lay the foundation of that taste which is now acquiring such development there.

Spring Grove Cemetery is another evidence of the wealth and taste of this young city. It is only second to Greenwood in beauty and good keeping, and is even fully equal in many respects. It is now under the direction of Mr. Strausch, one of the most accomplished landscape gardeners in this country.

I would gladly give you some particulars respecting the beautiful suburban residences of Messrs. R. B. Bowler, Wm. Resor, A. J. Wheeler, R. Buchanan, Mr. Hoffner, and others, which I examined with much satisfaction, and I would also say something of the fine scenery that abounds everywhere around the city, but my notes are already too long.

I was accompanied in my rambles by M. B. Batheham, Esq., of Columbus, (who by the way, is laying the foundation of a large nursery there,) and also by Messrs. Kelly and Heaver, of Cincinnati. I am indebted to these gentlemen for great kindness on this as on past visits of this kind, and hope to repay their courtesy when I find them in my neighborhood.—*Horticulturist*.

#### THE CURCULIO.

BY HENRY CROFT.

Notice in your June number, just received, a short letter from Mr. Bacon on the subject of the Curculio, and a proposition to employ sulphureted water, such as that of Avon for syringing the plum trees; and it may not perhaps be altogether uninteresting to you to know that a series of experiments are being made on this subject by a few amateurs of this city.

Some years ago in a paper published in the *Canadian Agriculturist*, I endeavored to account for the supposed efficacy of the lime and sulphur wash by the formation of a chemical compound—the sulphide of calcium—its gradual decomposition on exposure to the air, and slow evolution of sulphureted hydrogen gas, which is well known to be highly destructive to animal life. My experiments on this preservative were quite unsuccessful, and I was equally unfortunate in driving away the "Turk" by means of assafoetida, a substance which you will allow is nearly unsurpassed as to odor.

Last year a lady amateur of this town tried, at the suggestion of a chemical friend, the action of sulphureted hydrogen, as evolved from the proper mixture, and subsequently of a peculiar compound well known to chemists—the hydrosulphide of ammonium. The trees thus treated were loaded with fruit, those unprotected had none!

This year two or three persons are trying a quantity of the hydrosulphide, and as soon as the fruit is thoroughly out of danger, I will send you the results. In my garden I am trying it on several trees, leaving others unprotected. A few ounce phials are half filled with the liquid hydrosulphide, diluted with about two parts of water; every three or four days I add a little more of the liquid, or as often as its odor begins to diminish. It is scarcely necessary to remark, that the delicious scent of the garden is by no means improved by the process.

It is almost to soon to say any thing with regard to the result of my own experiments, but I may state that on several fine plum trees, on which last year I had to search for a quarter of an hour in order to find an unbitten plum, I have now to look almost as long to find a bitten one. On a "*Lawrence*," the result has not been so favorable, about one-fifth or less being bitten; last year I had none on this tree.

At the end of the season I shall endeavor to obtain the experience of the different amateurs who are now trying the experiment



and should you think it desirable, will forward to you the results.

The substance employed could be made at a very small price, if there should arise any demand for it. At present chemists generally make it for themselves.—*Horticulturist*.

#### GARDEN WORK.

I haven't a garden of my own yet, I confess; but that proves nothing in respect to my *desire* for one. In fact, just as soon as I can get matters arranged a little more to my mind about me here, I mean to have such a domestic tract of land as will do one's eyes a great deal of good to look over.

Goethe said that he always took the solidest delight in the simplest pleasures: and he spoke the general feeling, without question.

For an enduring pleasure, clean and sweet all the time it lasts, I know nothing before a little garden. Not too large, by any means; that tries, and sweats, and breaks down the lively earnestness. Not over half an acre, if quite that; where every variety of vegetable may find room to grow, and every sort of useful and ornamental plant may root itself in rich domestic soil.

The before-breakfast work is worth, for down-right pleasure, all the rest of the day together. Seeing me in this soiled and shredded suit, a limp old hat dropping down over my eyes and neck while I ply the spade or hoe, you would hardly believe me the same person whom you may possibly meet on the town sidewalk later in the day, betraying no other signs of my early morning's work than a well browned face and a glistening eye. In truth, that is the time in the day when your garden is serviceable; unless, perhaps, I add the evening, after business is finally over, when you stroll with a very leisurely sort of delight over your little grounds, transplanting a few roots, or grubbing up some pestiferous weeds, or planning somewhat for the industry of the following morning.

Some people have such a religious horror of dirt!—when dirt is just what is good for them, that's all. They know nothing of the health and strength they snuff in with every spadeful of earth they turn over, nor how much better still it would be for them, if they would follow the track of a plowshare with their nose, from one end of a great wide field to the other.

Dirt! Well, what are we all *but* dirt, say the most for ourselves we can? What do we eat, that doesn't grow straight out of the dirt? What do we drink, but water that is filtered through heap after heap of this same dirt? What is all this beautiful world, but a ball of dirt? What are fine landscapes, but unmitigated dirt? What makes these rolling lawns, these swelling uplands, these smooth and level meadows but dirt? *Dirt!* How very ridiculous for one to cry out thus against his own constitution!

There is nothing in the world that will sooner spoil a nice garden, or more thoroughly spoil the amiable temper of its proprietor, than *hens*. Yes, *HENS!* Do you know anything about it yet, my dear reader! Hens have been *all over* your garden, do you say?—and still you do not lose the sweetness of that disposition of yours? Look here. Let me have a good gaze into your eyes. Pshaw! I can see a spirit there already, at even the *thought* of a hen, as red as the reddest cock's comb itself!

Hens are highly useful in their way, I concede; but be careful not to let their way lie through your garden. Of all horticultural pests, deliver me from hens. I like them, too. But never in the garden; unless, in those pleasant and sunny days in mid-October, when they lie along so cosily under the walls and fences, stretching out their yellow

legs at full length, or wallowing by the hour in the soft dirt. Eggs are good things, too, more particularly in the early spring: when bacon begins to taste fresh again, and fried parsnips, or cowslips, or dandelions, add a new savor to the product of the sty. Not a word is to be said against *chickens*, that is, when they first break the shell, and waddle about like little feathered chubs no bigger than your thumb's-end—or again, when they come to the table sweltering in a rich gravy, flanked by vegetables such as one's palate already waters for. But chickens in your gardens, or old hens either—shoo 'em out! stone 'em out! drive 'em out at the peril of their limbs and lives!

In old-fashioned gardens is always to be found a row of currant-bushes. They form the ancient metes and bounds; and over them is to be seen a row of old ladies' caps bleaching, or lines of white lace dangling and swaying in the air. Somehow I still incline to the old custom. I think I would cultivate my currants, even if I went without my strawberries. They have rooted themselves in gardens too deeply to be easily rooted out. It would be like tearing a healthy sentiment out of my heart, to pull up the old currant-bushes.

And a summer-house at the end of the main walk, over against the wall at the farther side of the garden—I couldn't think of doing without that. Let a flourishing grapevine twist and coil its lengths about it, giving a diversity to the shade that will make the very sight of it afar off refreshing. A summer house is a garden temple. Here is the shrine of Pomona; and here you go to cut your early fruits in the autumn. Some have fountains playing; but not in such a simple little kitchen-garden as I have already mapped out in my heart. The dew of heaven will keep that fresh enough, and it descends far more gratefully. All real blessings come in silence. You can never tell them afar off by their plash and patter.

Last summer I wonder how many birds' nests I counted in this garden here; all robins' nests. They built in the angles of all the pens and fences, and on almost every variety of bush. The wild rose-bush was occupied by a very respectable and matronly cat-bird—Phebes took up their quarters in the cornice beneath the eaves of the porch. But robins outnumbered them all together; and being really the most domestic bird we have in our changeable climate, I confess I always studied their summer lives with a closer interest than I was in the habit of bestowing on the rest. As you dig over the ground, they follow up your hoe or spade industriously; and the worm must be a remarkably sly one, that pulls in his head before Mr. Redbreast comes along with his long pick of a bill. I could write a whole chapter on my robins here; perhaps at another time I will.

The time to begin work in the garden is in the morning. Go out as soon as the day dawns: though a smart old gentleman I happen to know carried his habits to such an unreasonable extreme, as to get to hoeing before he could see to tell weeds from his beans and peas; and the consequence was, he lifted the soft earth with great care about some miserable weeds, while his promising young vegetables lay wilting all day long in the hot sun! But there is a great glory in the daybreak in the summer; and it is a sore pity that as few know it as do.

If you have a little garden spot to hail the coming morning in, you have at least one inducement to get out of your bed at a fresh and dewy hour. Then to be among your own growing vegetables; to watch the bean-sprouts, bursting through the divided seed; to shave down whole ranks of red-stemmed weeds at a single sweep of your hoe; to

brush your peas, and pole your beans, and set frames about for your tomatoes and cucumbers; to trim up tastefully your young hedges, and lay out new walks that shall reach to your remotest grounds; this is to seize hold of a breathing pleasure, that will delight the heart of any man who has a heart to be delighted.

A garden, *we judge*, should not be so large as to require severe labor, or more than moderately close attention. One that occupies a couple of hours in the early morning, and another leisurely hour in the evening, is both large enough and small enough. There you turn the dark earth, and turn over the most genial thoughts. The free perspiration that moistens your forehead, seems at the same time to start to your brain dewy fancies such as make your little day's life both sweet and romantic. It isn't altogether in hoeing beans and corn, vegetables like potatoes and peas, that the satisfaction lies; it is rather in the delicious feelings that grow up in the heart at the same time your young vegetables are growing in the soil, and that come to acquire the strength and vigor of sentiments at last.

Gardening always inserts itself with a charm, from the very name alone. It carries your thoughts back from restless worldliness to the innermost heart of simplicity. You think you are standing in the very porch of peace. You smell savors as fresh as the morning dew, and as sweet as the breath of the rustling corn. There is such a cool, such a retired, such a far-off look from yourself in your garden to the outer world beyond, that you deplore the necessity that takes you away from so peaceful a pursuit, and wonder if there may not come a time when you may stay at home altogether in your rustic corner, and dress and keep your little garden to the end of your days. I would have a garden, it seems to me, if I were by the means obliged to shorten my investment in bank stock. I feel very sure I would, even if I had to go without bank stock altogether.—*Fireside Journal*.

#### GROWING BALSAMS TO GREAT PERFECTION.

BY AN ATTENTIVE PRACTITIONER.

Balsams being general favorites, and grown in almost every cottage window, I beg to submit to their admirers a system for very much improving their flowering. I sow the seed in March, pot singly into small sixty-pots, and when the plants begin to show bloom-buds I select the best, rejecting all the inferior, and with a pair of grape scissors clip off all the blooming flowers and far advanced buds, being careful to cut them off close to the flowers or buds, thereby leaving as much of the flower-stalk to the plant as possible. I then shift them into larger pots, and place them in their former situation. By these means the plants throw up their lower branches to great perfection. If the flowers are allowed to remain on the plants as they appear, they injure their growth, and still remain separate; and, being hid by the leaves, are prevented from being seen to advantage. If my method be adopted, the plants will require shifting again in a fortnight, only then clipping off the flowers, but leaving the buds, and in a short time they will be entirely covered with one complete mass of flowers, for where the flowers were clipped off they will throw out three for one; the plants also grow double the strength of those treated in the usual way. To prolong the flowering season, I take off both seed-vessels and flowers as soon as they begin to fade. Thus new flowers are produced in succession for a considerable time.—*Floral Cabinet*.



THE BACK VOLUMES OF THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, neatly bound, can now be supplied from the commencement. These of themselves constitute a beautiful and valuable FARMER'S LIBRARY, embracing a compendium of all the important agricultural articles that have appeared during the last thirteen years. First ten volumes, new edition, furnished bound for \$10.

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## American Agriculturist.

New-York, Thursday, August 9.

*This paper is never sent where it is not considered paid for—and is in all cases stopped when the subscription runs out.*

**OATS ON LONG ISLAND.**—We have been shown a fine sample of oats grown this year upon the farm of the Brothers William and Frederick Bartlett, near Deer Park, in Suffolk County, Long Island. The stalks are about five feet high, as large as an ordinary lead pencil, and the heads are well filled out, having 100 to 120 kernels in each. The seed—the common western black oat—was sown early in the spring, without manure, though last year the land was treated with 20 bushels of lime and 100 pounds of guano per acre for a corn crop. The soil is a friable loam with a clay bottom, and has been cultivated for a number of years. These heads were like the average of the field, and no special care was taken in their culture. The chief points of interest in connection with them are, the favorable character of this season, and the fact that such oats can be raised on land only 33 miles from New-York City, but in so poor repute that it was sold to the present owners, about a year since, for \$14 per acre. We have abundant evidences, of which this is one, that there is on Long Island plenty of cheap farming lands, which, from their nearness to the great metropolitan market, can be cultivated at a far greater profit than many of the western prairies.

**PERMANENT GROUNDS AND BUILDINGS FOR AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS.**—The Onondaga County Agricultural Society of this State are making arrangements for the purchase of a lot of ten acres of ground, at \$500 per acre, located near the city of Syracuse. The site is of easy access, and convenient for the erection of permanent fixtures. The amount needed was \$10,000, of which \$9,050 has been subscribed, besides promises for several hundred dollars more, if needed. To effect this, a joint stock company was formed among the members of the Society, and this company "retain possession of the land, and give the Society the privilege of buying it of them at the purchase price, with taxes and interest added, at any time before the expiration of five years"—the Society to pay the annual taxes and interest for the use of the land. They have resolved to raise \$3,000 for buildings, fences, and other necessary structures, which they are to be allowed to remove if they do not purchase. Members from the County pledged themselves to raise two-thirds of this sum in life-memberships,

at \$10 each, and the citizens of Syracuse are to raise the other thousand. The advantages of this arrangement, in giving the Society a local habitation, are quite apparent.

**TWITCH GRASS FOR HATS.**—This grass, which is beginning to be cultivated in some parts of this country, is highly commended for braiding. While it is in blossom, cut off the upper joint, and proceed with it in the same manner as with rye or other kinds of straw. It bleaches white, and will be found tougher than the straw of either wheat or oats.

**THE ERIE RAILROAD FARM.**—The Elmira Advertiser says that the New-York and Erie road is now being mowed, from the Hudson river to the lakes. The area of the mowing lot amounts to about 3,000 acres. The object is to destroy the mulleins and thistles, to prevent their seeding, complaints having been made of these nuisances by many farmers along the line.

**CORN FROM AFRICA.**—The Boston Traveler says, "We have before us a sample of corn, from a lot of 292 bags brought to this city a few days since, from Winnebago, coast of Africa. The importation of this useful article from that quarter, is a circumstance we had never before heard of. The corn resembles our white southern corn, but the kernels are somewhat smaller. It is said to weigh well."

**THE PENNSYLVANIA POULTRY SOCIETY** announce their second annual show, to be held in Philadelphia during the last week in November. We see that an incubatory machine is to be there, in the full exercise of its functions, and that it is to "occasion much delight to those who have never seen eggs hatched by steam." We presume that this will be of sufficient interest to the hens to call out a full attendance; but we are afraid that so commendable an attempt to lighten their domestic cares will not be duly appreciated by them. Hens are not progressive; the old way is good enough for them; and we predict that the "old fogies" will still prefer to do their own work in their own way.

**THE AMERICAN HERD BOOK.**—We learn that the second volume of this work is now in press, and will be ready for subscribers in a few weeks. The number of pedigrees contributed being so much greater than was anticipated, has caused a considerable delay in getting it out. There will be upwards of 2,500 pedigrees, and over fifty portraits of living animals, all well executed. This will be a valuable aid to the Short Horn breeders of the country, in having a standard of breeding to which they can refer, and thus keep their records pure and distinct. About fifty pages of introductory matter accompany the records, historical and otherwise, which will be of great benefit in their future progress.

**YANKEE NOTIONS** tells of a friend who says he has seen the Washington market, the Jefferson market, the Catherine market,

and the Fulton market, but who can't, for the life of him, find the Money market.

For the American Agriculturist.

### OUR WATERLOO CORRESPONDENCE.

BURNED BONES—GUANO—TA FEU—CROPS IN SENECA COUNTY, N. Y.

As you say you are "not defenseless," I should like to see your reasons for the opinion that bone earth, in the form of burned bones (Refiner's animal charcoal) is of little consequence to a soil that has been exhausted of its phosphoric acid; and that it is only valuable for the organic matter it contains, or that may be added to it by Peruvian guano or ammonia salts. True, I am a tyro in organic chemistry, and also I have never yet had a piece of land so poor as to need any special application of inorganic or mineral manures; but I have seen soils directly benefited by their application, in the shape of lime, plaster, leached ashes, &c., and as phosphoric acid is placed in the soil by bone earth, more abundantly than by any other substance of equal weight, I can not resist the opinion, that burned bones, if not treated with that powerful solvent, sulphuric acid, to make them immediately available to plants, will, in the process of time, be dissolved in the soil into "mineral plant food."

In putting in this plea for phosphate of lime, or bone earth, I fully agree with you that the organic matter of the superphosphate is generally of much more direct importance to the growing crops; and I can also say from experience that a soil well treated with manure containing a large percentage of nitrogen and carbonaceous matter, finds bone earth, potash, and other minerals enough in the debris of said manure for all the purposes of a maximum vegetable growth. Even Liebig, that great stickler for the direct application of minerals to a worn soil, as a nucleus for the collection of atmospheric plant food, had to wait four years to see the full effects of his minerals on his ten acre experimental plot. May we not then infer that if burned bones had "little or no effect on most kinds of crops" the first year, that a longer time would have given a more favorable result?

Our pattern farmer, John Johnson, has 67 acres of wheat now being harvested under the most difficulty, perhaps, that ever a poor farmer met with before in our sunny climate. Yesterday, Sunday, July 29th, was a fine drying day, the only one we have had in weeks without one or more showers; but at four o'clock this morning we were again greeted with the first of a series of light warm showers, thermometer at 74°.

Early planted corn on a well-drained soil is well-eared and very forward; late-planted on the same soil is slender and feeble; but such a growth of grass and vegetables generally, particularly cabbages and beets, my eyes never beheld; methinks California alone can beat us.

I call Mr. Johnson our pattern farmer, because he *tiles* even that which other farmers call sufficiently dry land; again, because he is the first hereabouts who has brought from New-York those elements of plant food,



which that great Babylon has done its full share in wasting. Mr. J. has distributed to a part of his wheat field three tons of *Tafeu*, which he now considers to be worth to him \$20 a ton in New-York, freight to be added; *provided always*, that the article is free from street sweepings or other accidental refuse.

I hope the Agriculturist will continue to be favored with more *Deutscheland* rural correspondence. The Germans are more pains-taking farmers than the more intuitive Yankees. True, a German does not as rigidly catch the spirit of Downing when he builds himself a new house, but its surroundings are never disfigured by those unsightly weeds, which too often mar the beauty of the more ornamental grounds and fences of his would-be showy and more progressive neighbor. With the Germans, *mansleute* as well as *weibslute* comfort, goes before show and fashion. I doubt whether there is a *pensarosa* in New-York of *Deutsche blud*, who would say that \$1,000 a year was the smallest sum a lady moving in fashionable, good society, ought to expend for her wardrobe.

N'IMPORTE.

Waterloo, July 30th, 1855.

We have not time just now to enter into the discussion of mineral manures; and, besides, our correspondent asks us to prove the negative of a question. We suggested that perhaps the substances added to burned bones in manufacturing superphosphate might be found equally effective with an equivalent amount of good charcoal in place of the bone earth or burned bones, since burned bones alone had not been found greatly beneficial as far as our information or observation extended. Some years since, before entering into a more thorough practical examination of the subject, we looked upon the popular mineral manure theory as a very beautiful one, and one eminently practical. But further study and observation has shown it to be surrounded with difficulties, well calculated to make the earnest seeker of the truth cautious in his teachings on this subject. We are waiting for time to make further investigation and research ere we publish our conclusions. We prefer patient waiting or silence rather than to inculcate error.

**LEAD WILL BURN.**—Prof. Faraday, in a recent lecture, stated that lead is nearly as inflammable as phosphorus, and he explained the reason of its not burning in ordinary circumstances to be, that the solid product of combustion forms a film which prevents contact with the oxygen, and the conducting power of the other parts of the metal draws off and dissipates the heat. He also pointed out the admirable arrangements by which these combustible properties of the metal are kept in proper control; and bodies that are really so inflammable are made to serve as strong resisters of combustion.

That is, the oxide or coating formed is not affected by ordinary exposures, so that lead used about gutters and roofing is more permanent than any other simple metal, altho' the brilliant surface left when it is cut instantly begins to tarnish.

#### EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.

In all that is said about saving the *rich* organic matters for manure, we wonder some plan has not been broached ere this, for saving and restoring to the soil the immense quantities of tobacco juice annually wasted; but, aside from lengthening the skirts of ladies' dresses, we know of no systematic attempt yet made for its absorption. We give the ladies credit for being first to attempt to save this liquid manure; but, really, the task is quite too heavy to be left entirely to their unaided efforts.

If the weather were cooler, and our stomach sufficiently strong for it, we would go into a computation of the amount of this fertilizing material annually produced from the *four billions* of pounds of tobacco, of which we wrote last December. We would imagine all the mouths of tobacco spitters made into a single mouth—as Hood rolled two single gentlemen into one—and then tell what a Mississippi of a stream is expectorated. We would imagine all the spittoons emptied into one vast chasm, and then tell how the yellow lake might float a navy; how drowsy tides would rock its Lethæan waters, and how no living thing could inhabit such a sea of death.

Or, we might tell how this liquid, so destructive to animal life, by the mysterious process of decay, might be converted into a rich and wholesome food for plants; and then we might go on to estimate the capacity of such hydraulic works as would save and distribute this drainage, after the manner of Edinburgh sewage; and finally wind up with an account of the amazing quantity of crops it would produce. But the Dog Star reigns, and we are subject to qualms; and however interesting such calculations might be, we must, for the sake of the family dependant on us, be excused.

In the absence of any better use for this liquid manure, we would suggest that it might be made serviceable for the production of human flesh; and we apprehend that it would be found, on extended experiment, to be worth even more for that purpose than for a manure. From an article in another column, which we have compiled from the Lectures of Dr. H. Bence Jones, of London, it will be seen that the use of the saliva is to transmute the starchy part of the food into sugar, and this sugar is again changed in the system into fat. It follows, then, that the loss of saliva is loss of the power to use a corresponding amount of the starchy part of the food; or, in other words, is a waste of fat.

It is in conformity with this announcement of Dr. Jones, that farmers in those parts of this country, where the "slobber weed" (*lobelia inflata*) grows, have noticed that horses that feed on it, and have the consequent salivation, fall away in flesh. It is impossible to keep a horse in good case and in good heart, that is subject during the summer to this exhaustive drain. So does the habitual use of tobacco with men, by wasting the saliva, lead to a kind of dyspepsia, with loss of weight. Physicians have understood this fact, in a practical way, for a

long time, although the reason of it was not known; and they have been in the habit of allowing the use of tobacco for the relief of excessive obesity. On the other hand, a friend of ours, who weighed about 150 lbs., and who had been in the habit of using tobacco freely for fifteen years, became convinced that it injured him, and gave it up. Before the end of a month he found his vest becoming too small, and on weighing himself discovered that he had gained to 175 lbs. He continued to increase up to 180 lbs., after which he declined to 175, where he has remained for more than a year. From such facts as these alone, we should be authorized to conclude that the use of this narcotic produces pernicious effects.

The spare habit and bilious complexion of the Anglo-American, when compared with the rubicund visage and rotundity of form of his English ancestors, is a subject of frequent remark. Many theories have been invented to account for it; but if we were to construct one, it should attribute it to the excessive use of tobacco. There is no other country in the world where this deleterious drug is so cheap, and consequently where the temptations to its use are so great. The different varieties of domestic animals—such as the various breeds of cattle—are known to be produced by peculiarities of food and habits, and these peculiarities are perpetuated through generations. So, to carry out the analogy, we do not believe that so poisonous a substance as tobacco can form so large a part of the consumption of any animals as it does of Americans, without producing some deteriorating effect on the breed. Every person is descended from four grand parents and eight great grand parents, so that it is next to impossible for any one to go far back into his genealogy, with any prospect of escaping the contamination of tobacco, to say nothing of any more vicious stimulant.

Young America stunts himself with penny cigars, which he enjoys on the sly at the risk of a flogging; grown of age, he spits away his fair proportions; married and the father of a family, he smokes himself to a mummy—and we can not conceive how the original pattern can be transmitted through such habits unaltered. It is no wonder that his children are deficient in constitution.

But the use of tobacco does more injury than to the body merely—it blunts the sensibilities, and dulls those aspirations that are at the foundation of all success in life. It makes one sluggish; he moves more slowly and thinks more slowly, and brings less edge and point to the duties of life. We could mention two men of our acquaintance, who found themselves at over thirty years of age worth nothing in the way of property, and who, by a powerful effort liberated themselves from this degrading habit, and who each, within ten years, became wealthy, although remaining on the same farm. In our article on tobacco, last winter, we computed the enormous expense of this vile habit, and showed how it cost us more than our religion or our schools; but the mere money paid out is, after all, but a trifle com-



pared to the loss of time, the waste of energy, and the destruction of business-capacity produced by such indulgence.

If we were to urge another reason against this pernicious practice, it would be its filthy nature. We saw a woman once chewing tobacco, and though it was years ago, we still retain a vivid impression of her disgusting appearance. The practice is essentially as revolting in men, and the only reason why it does not appear so, is its greater frequency, by which we become somewhat habituated to it. The smoker carries an odor about his person so offensive that, were it not known to be the result of so prevalent a custom, he would not be tolerated in decent society, while that of his breath is intolerable, even to other smokers. The tobacco chewer is an outcast from the company of ladies and the regions of carpets. Compelled to pass an hour in civilized society, he is uneasy, and suffers from the lack of his accustomed stimulant; or, if he should venture into the parlor without throwing away his quid, wo betide him! When addressed, he wanders up and down seeking some corner into which he may eject the foul accumulations of his mouth, and remains dumb or answers in a gurgling voice, like a frog from the bottom of a well. Unable to find a spittoon, he coughs for an excuse, and ejects the contents of his mouth into his handkerchief, and perhaps wipes the perspiration from his forehead with the same article, and is horrified to feel the muddy liquid trickling down his temples. He mutters something about being unwell, and bolts for the door, vexed with the absence of spittoons from his friend's parlor, but most of all, with himself for being the slave of such an inconvenient and degrading habit. And yet he continues to use the vile stuff.

Some idea of the power of the habit that enthalls him may be derived from the remark of an old physician, who had once been a tobacco chewer, and who informed us, after the lapse of twenty years, that he still dreamed of his quids.

We hope that none of the boys who read our paper will form a taste for this poisonous plant. Such an appetite once created, is like India-ink marks on their hands, and will always stay there to plague them, however badly they may wish to be rid of it. Many persons we know are old tobacco eaters, nervous and lean and bilious, with very watery stomachs, while some of them have worked so long at the end of a pipe that they are dried up, ready to blow away like a thistle seed. It would be strange indeed if, among our readers there were not such. But we have no apologies to make. Those who use tobacco most, know best the truth of what we say; and there is not one of them that does not wish himself free from this slavery, and that tobacco might taste as nauseous to him again as it did when he was a boy; and, excuse us if we add, there is not one of them but might be free, by a strong enough effort of the will. We know what we say.

Make yourself a sheep and wolves will eat you.

#### BOOK NOTICES.

A VISIT TO THE CAMP BEFORE SEVASTOPOL.  
By Richard C. McCormick, Jr. D. Appleton & Co., New-York.

It would be pleasant and instructive to any one to sit down with a reliable friend who had passed six weeks in the camp at Sevastopol, mingling freely with the officers and soldiers in their tents and trenches, &c., and to hear him describe in a plain but lively manner his observations and experiences. Such a privilege we have just enjoyed, in perusing the book named above. Mr. McCormick is young in years, and comparatively unpracticed in the use of the pen, but he has made an admirable selection of just such incidents as almost every one will delight to hear about. His style and descriptions are lively, and have all the freshness of a familiar conversation. The author has occasionally contributed to the pages of this journal, and knowing his candid and truthful character, we expected to be pleased with the book, and we are free to say that it more than meets our expectations. It is neatly got up by the Appletons, and has several very appropriate illustrations, including a bird's eye view of the seat of war, and a portrait of Miss Nightingale. No one who takes any interest in the progress of the Eastern war, can well dispense with this book.

From the N. Y. Tribune of Aug. 1.

#### ALLEN'S MOWING MACHINE.

SIR: I noticed in the Tribune of July 13, an extract from what purported to be "a Report" on Allen's Mowing Machine, at the trial in Dedham, Mass. As this alleged report was in the highest degree unfavorable to my machine, and as the comments with which the extract was prefaced and followed, were, if possible, more so, I wrote Col. M. P. Wilder, President of the Norfolk Co. Agricultural Society, under whose auspices the trial was held, as to the quoted report. As I expected, it turned out to be no report at all, but simply a newspaper article got up for the occasion by the editor or some one else, whether for a consideration or otherwise doth not appear.

In his reply to me, Col. Wilder expressed the opinion of the highly intelligent Committee appointed for the occasion, that the machine had not had a fair trial, from the fact that a person had the management of it who was wholly unused to any mowing machine, and who had never but once before seen one of any kind in operation; and he further expressed the wish, that another machine might be sent that should fairly exhibit its capabilities. This courteous suggestion was promptly responded to, and two of Allen's mowing machines were sent for another trial. This was had on the farm of Aaron D. Weld, Esq., of Roxbury, on the 20th inst., in presence of nearly all the Committee, and between thirty and forty of the most intelligent agriculturists of Norfolk County—and there are none more so in any other county, whether in or out of Massachusetts. From the unsolicited and spontaneous expression of their opinion, I shall

subjoin but a single brief extract from each of these articles on the subject. The first is from the Boston Journal of July 21, and the other two from the Dedham Gazette of July 28.

"The company witnessed an experiment in mowing with one of Allen's Patent Mowing Machines. The machine was tried in heavy and light grass, and mowed a smooth, clean swath, leaving no grass standing to be trimmed off by the scythe. The party were unanimous in their praise of the perfection and utility of the machine."

"Two of Allen's Mowing Machines were on the ground and operated very favorably, much to the credit of that patent, which had previously been unfortunate in its experience in this State, owing to lack of skill in its management, or to the reporters, who have looked at it with prejudiced eyes. The company at Mr. Weld's, composed of gentlemen of at least average judgement and discretion, seemed to regard the Allen machine, as there exhibited and operated, equal in merit to any others, no matter how extensively those others have been complimented."

"The machine was operated in heavy and light grass, and was subjected to a severe and rigid scrutiny. We heard but one opinion expressed as to the working of the machine, and that of decided satisfaction."

R. L. ALLEN, Nos. 189 and 191 Water-st.  
New-York, July 31, 1855.

ROCHELLE BLACKBERRIES.—We have received a basket of these superb berries, from Mr. Nathaniel Hallock, of Milton, Ulster County, which, confined as we now are to the city, gives us a delicious foretaste of what we may expect when we get into the country. We are glad to hear that the cultivation of this fruit is rapidly on the increase in this neighborhood; and we shall hope to soon see the day when they will be as abundant in our market in August, as the larger kinds of strawberries are in June.

The Syracuse Chronicle says it is officially announced that three splendid prizes, the least of which is \$25 in gold, will be offered to the ladies of Seneca Co., Ohio, at the next annual fair, October, 1855, for the swiftest running at foot race. The fastest lady on foot to take the highest prize.

A NEW WAY TO RAISE BEANS.—A gentleman in Seneca Falls, N. Y., last spring planted some Lima beans. Not being provided with poles, he supplied their place by planting in each hill sunflowers, trimming up the stalk, so that it served the purpose of a pole. For a time all went on well, till at length the sunflowers, growing so much faster than the beans, the latter were absolutely drawn up by the roots.

A few days since three boys in Norfolk, Ct., discovered a swarm of bees settled upon a low bush. One of them immediately disrobed, and taking his shirt, tied up the neck and arms, and then slipped it over the swarm, and in this manner succeeded in securing and hiving it.

PRENTICE'S LAST.—Our turn will come next. Every dog has his day.—*Southern Democrat.*

If every dog has a day, such a great dog as you are ought to have a week or a month.  
*Louisville Jour.*



## RAINY DAYS IN JULY FOR SIXTY-SEVEN YEARS.

Mr. E. Merriam, of Brooklyn, has furnished some of the daily papers with a tabular statement, showing the number and dates of the rainy days in July of each year from 1789 to 1855, both inclusive. The details are too voluminous for our columns. We however copy the total number of rainy days in July of each year, as follows:

Year.	No. of rainy days in July.	Year.	No. of rainy days in July.
1789.....	9	1822.....	10
1790.....	3	1823.....	9
1791.....	3	1824.....	9
1792.....	10	1825.....	4
1793.....	9	1826.....	9
1794.....	8	1827.....	10
1795.....	9	1828.....	14
1796.....	13	1829.....	11
1797.....	6	1830.....	8
1798.....	12	1831.....	9
1799.....	4	1832.....	9
1800.....	7	1833.....	9
1801.....	8	1834.....	7
1802.....	7	1835.....	12
1803.....	14	1836.....	15
1804.....	8	1837.....	11
1805.....	5	1838.....	8
1806.....	9	1839.....	8
1807.....	9	1840.....	9
1808.....	12	1841.....	10
1809.....	13	1842.....	14
1810.....	9	1843.....	10
1811.....	9	1844.....	11
1812.....	9	1845.....	8
1813.....	10	1846.....	12
1814.....	9	1847.....	7
1815.....	10	1848.....	7
1816.....	5	1849.....	5
1817.....	10	1850.....	10
1818.....	9	1851.....	13
1819.....	7	1852.....	9
1820.....	7	1853.....	15
1821.....	8	1854.....	10
		1855.....	19

Total, 67 years. In only six of them did the rain in July continue more than four days consecutively, viz:

In July, 1803, rain fell from 23 to 28—6 consecutive days.	
Do. 1807, do. do. 19 to 23—5 do. do.	
Do. 1829, do. do. 2 to 6—5 do. do.	
Do. 1836, do. do. 9 to 15—7 do. do.	
Do. 1851, do. do. 19 to 30—12 do. do.	

The duration of the rainy term in July of this year has greatly exceeded that of any July for a period of two-thirds of a century.

The heat has been great, and the maximum has been at and above ninety degrees on ten days; at and above eighty and below ninety on fifteen days; between 70 and 79 on five days, and at 63 one day, viz: on the 21st. Lightning has been active on 21 days.

**A REMARKABLE CAT.**—A neighbor, residing near the sea shore, has a large tom-cat, which has frequently been found with fish in his possession, and which he was busily engaged in eating. It became the occasion of much remark, as it could not be ascertained how or where he obtained them. A few days since, he was discovered with a live eel in his mouth, which he was just proceeding to devour. As he has since been seen standing near the sea shore, with his gaze intent upon the water, there is no doubt that he is in the habit of catching fish and eels, and regaling himself on them. Cats have sometimes been known to catch fish from small brooks, or vessels of water wherein they were placed.—*New-Haven Register.*

**THE GREYTOWN AFFAIR.**—The New-York Herald says that the sufferers by the bombardment of Greytown have arrived at Washington to present their claims before the

Court of Claims, and that those claims amount to about five millions of dollars!

## THE USE OF SALIVA.

We gather the following from the recent lectures of Dr. H. Bence Jones, of London:

"The action of the saliva upon the starch we take as food, is similar to that of a ferment, and causes it to undergo a change into sugar. If you take a portion of pure starch and hold it in the mouth for only two minutes, you can obtain distinct and decided traces of sugar. We have here a solution of starch not treated with saliva, and if we employ our test for sugar, which you well know (sulphate of copper and liquor potassæ), we have no reduction of the oxide of copper; but in this other mixture of starch and water, which has been held in the mouth for two minutes only, you may see distinctly a beautiful red line of reduced copper, the evidence of the presence of sugar. If the starch is left in the mouth for three minutes, a still more manifest action is apparent; and if it remains there five minutes, there is a distinct mass of reduced copper, which is proportioned to the quantity of sugar formed out of the starch."

There are many sources of the sugar found in the body. It is found for the most part in vegetable food already formed, and it arises from the action of saliva on starch. It is present in considerable quantity in milk, and minute traces of it are contained in muscle; but, still further, it is always produced by the action of the liver. We have a large quantity of fat going into the liver by the portal vein, and a large quantity of sugar coming out by the hepatic vein. This sugar is always found in the liver, not only when vegetable food but even when animal food is taken.

**THE GOOD TIME COMING—COME.**—We took a stroll around the markets yesterday, to look at the heaps on heaps of eatables reported to be so cheap—and sure enough they were cheap. Potatoes, large, nice and fair, "at your own price." We are told that a number of loads from Long Island were seen going homeward, for want of a buyer at any price. Let Paddy and Mickey and Morris improve the time now, for we hear distant groanings of the "rot" approaching. Peaches at five and six shillings a basket, stand in long files, or in solid platoons, waiting all day for a signal to be marched off. But they are rare-ripes, fallen from their high estate too soon, just as we learn that one-fourth or more of this crop has already fallen. Those who had dreamed of peaches, large and luscious, five for a penny, must lower their expectations by one-half, if reports from New-Jersey be true.

Tomatoes are upon us like an avalanche; those who paid four to eight dollars a basket not long since, can supply themselves with a better quality, at five to six shillings a bushel now.

Apples are scarce—sixteen to twenty shillings a barrel; but who cares! They are sour gr—apples, not fit to eat, and no mistake.—*N. Y. Times.*

**BEEF COMING DOWN.**—Beef is said to be "coming down" in New-York. The laugh comes in when it is understood that it is only coming down the Hudson river.—*Boston Bee.*

The Bee may laugh again, when it is assured that prices as well as "the beef" are coming down. Read the cattle market report. A month ago we were paying at the

rate of \$12a\$14 per hundred, at the Bull's Head. Now, fair qualities can be had at \$3a\$4 less. That is coming down—isn't it?—*Express.*

The Sea Serpent has been diving deep through subterranean passages, and made his appearance in a little pond of half a mile wide by three or four long, called Silver Lake, near Wyoming, in the State of New York. Two of a party of eight, who were out on a fishing excursion a week or ten days ago, swear most positively to the big snake pursuing them around the lake and finally compelling them, at a late hour to abandon their boat, and foot it home, a couple of miles, rather than continue on a sheet of water containing such a monster. They first took him for a log, till he dived down and came up on the other side. They swear he was eighty or a hundred feet long, and that eight or ten feet of his head and neck were clear out of water. He did not attempt to injure them, but at one time lashed the water with his tail—and when he brought his head down it created waves that "nearly capsized the boat, and suspended regular operations with the oars." The story is a big one, and few will swallow it, although sworn to before Enos W. Frost, Justice of the Peace.

**BLACK SEA FOWL.**—Since the war with Russia a new kind of domestic fowl has been introduced into England from the Black Sea, and is likely to prove a formidable rival to the Shanghai and Cochinchina. It is quite as large as the barn-door fowl, is crested, has feathered legs. Its color is generally all white or black; when the latter, of a raven hue, and glossy. This bird is pugnacious, and its movements are very lively. The tail-feathers do not project as in other birds, but drop down close to the body. Several of these birds are to be seen at Southampton.

Dr. Marshall Hall, in his Journal of Health, says that it is owing, mainly, to their constant out-door exercise, that the elevated classes in England reach a patriarchal age, notwithstanding their habits of high living, of late hours, of wine-drinking, and many other health-destroying agencies. The deaths of their generals, their lords, their earls, and their dukes, are chronicled almost every week, at 70, 80, and 100 years. Their exercise, as well as their disposition to take the world easy, adds many years to their life.

Sixty three steamers and fifty-two flats barges, and keel boats, involving property to the amount of one million four hundred and two thousand six hundred dollars, have been lost, during the last six months, on the western rivers. Of the steamers, thirty-five were snagged, thirteen burned, nine were destroyed by collision.

A trout has lately died in Bloekly which lived in a garden pool for eighteen years, and was twenty years of age. It was blind of one eye, supposed from old age, and it was so tame that it would come to the side of the pool, and eat out of any one's hand, and allow persons to take it out of the water.

All men in their hearts covet esteem; yet are loth any one should discover their fondness to be esteemed; because men would pass for virtuous; that they may draw some other advantage from it, besides virtue itself; I would say esteem and praise—this should no longer be thought virtue; but a love for praise and esteem, or vanity. Men are very vain creatures; and of all things hate to be thought so.



## Scrap-Book.

"A little humor now and then,  
Is relished by the best of men."

## FUN AMONG EDITORS.

## A BET OF HATS AND HORSES.

One of the most humorous, good natured fellows among our political editors—Prentice of the Louisville Journal always excepted—is Mr. Hammond, editor of the Albany Register. The frequent laughable extracts which we credit to the Albany Register are from his pen. Mr. H. is an out and out Know Nothing, as far as politics are concerned, which explains his objections to the hat alluded to below.

Well, a few days since he was so much delighted with a paragraph which appeared in an "opposition" paper, the Albany Atlas, that in the fulness of his heart he remarked through the columns of his paper, that "if the editor of the Atlas will accept a hat, and can find anybody that will charge one to us, he can order it right off."

The editor of the Atlas, being a sensible man, and not above receiving a favor from a respectable source, accepted the kind invitation of his cotemporary, and ordered the hat. The editor of the Register, in a later number, acknowledges with apparent surprise the receipt of the bill for the hat, but without hesitation assumed the debt, only grumbling a little about the style of the hat selected. He submits "that in common courtesy, and out of respect to our principles, the hat selected should have been a 'wide awake,' Know-Nothing, American hat, and not an out-and-out aristocratic beaver." He says that the luxuriant character of his verdancy upon this occasion, reminds him of the following adventure which he once had in the political betting line:

"We were a great Jackson man, we were, the last time that the old General ran for the Presidency, and whenever a General Jackson runs for that office shall be so again. We lived in the country then, and had a neighbor who was on the other side of the political fence, who was a great dealer in horses. Well, we got into an argument with him one day, and so sure was he of success that he offered to bet a horse against \$50 that the old Hero of New-Orleans would not be elected. We took the bet. The argument being one that had no end, was renewed from time to time with the same result, until five horses on the one side and \$250 on the other were staked on the issue of the election. We won. But he had forgotten to designate the animals, and such a lot of horses as was tendered in payment of the bet was a sight to see. If there was an ailment to which horse-flesh is subject that was not exhibited by one of those five horses we should like to be informed of its diagnosis. There was ring-bone, and spavin, and stringhalt, and blindness, and heaves, and one venerable old roadster had all these and in addition was deaf as a post. We kept them a week as a collection of curiosities in the animal line, and then sold them at auction. According to our recollection, four of them sold for \$40, in the aggregate, and we gave a tin-pedler \$10 for taking the other. We have not bet on elections since, and don't want to win any more horses."

Why was St. Paul like a horse? Because he loved Timothy.

## HARVEST HYMN.

Sung at the recent Anniversary of the Newtown Theological Institution.

Far o'er the land the precious grain  
Waves 'neath the sunny sky;  
And ripening harvests offer sheaves  
For immortality.

But who will reap the golden fruit,  
And who at last will stand,  
A faithful servant, crowned with joy,  
O Lord, at thy right hand?

Be ours the work, be ours the joy,  
To us the charge be given,  
To gather souls to Christ, and find  
Our garnered sheaves in Heaven.

Strength to the reapers, mighty God,  
Strength to the reapers send,  
To bear the burden of the day,  
And labor till the end.

Then songs of triumph shall arise,  
Then shall Thy Kingdom come,  
And echoing anthems greet at last  
The Heavenly Harvest Home.

**THE FIRST BABY.**—Just look at him. Do you see that individual with his hat high on the bump of self-esteem—his nose turned up at every thing—distinguished by a frantic disregard of the immaculacy of his shirt, or the tie of his neckhandkerchief? Mark with what superciliousness he views all mundane things. With what scorn does he gaze upon youths and grown people, and how contemptible appears every thing to his High Daintiness that was so attractive before. He is a father for the first time, and the little tiny, whining cherub, is at home in embroidered muslin; and the baby—yes, the baby—is as fat as butter, and weighs six and a quarter. An intellectual baby, too—well red. Think of that! Six pounds and a quarter, and a boy at that! Bless his little chubby soul! What projects are running in that man's brain in regard to the new-comer. What a long way into future he is gazing after destiny, and he sees nothing less than a governor, and mayhap a president, in the little chubby boy at home, weighing six and a quarter pounds. And the wife—the first baby she ever had—she never thought she'd be a mother; and wild with joy, she is caressing the shapeless little lump, and goes mad with happiness at the contemplation of her dear little sugar plum of an offspring weighing six and quarter pounds. The first baby in a new link to bind the wedding pair together and cement it—the chain weighing exactly six and quarter pounds. We congratulate our friend upon the hurricane of happiness that has befallen him, and ardently hope he will fall down no cellar ways, or into any coal holes, in his up-gazing pride, at having assisted to add one to the numerical strength of the country.

**CURIOSITY IN LITERATURE.**—One of our exchanges remarks: It is singular that the name of God should be spelt with four letters in almost every known language. It is in Latin, Deus; French, Dieu; Greek, Theos; (the sound of the *th* is expressed by one letter in the Greek); German, Gott; Scandinavian, Odin; Swedish, Codd; Hebrew, Adon; Syrian, Adad; Persian, Syra; Tartarian, Idga; Spanish, Dias; East Indian, Esgi or Zenl; Turkish, Addi; Egyptian, Aumn, or Zeut; Japanese, Zain; Peruvian, Lian; Wallachian, Zene; Etrurian, Chur; Tyrrhenian, Eher; Irish, Dieh; Croatian, Doga; Margarian, Oese; Arabian, Alla; Dalmatian, Rogt.

Why was Adam the swiftest runner that ever lived? Because he was the first in the human race.

**MACKEREL STORY.**—The venerable General B— was for several consecutive years returned to Congress; and as the hotels and boarding-houses in Washington City in those days, were all on a par, or rather below par, the members were in the habit of occupying, year after year, the same rooms. The table of General B.'s boarding-house (which was kept by a widow lady and her two daughters) was regularly furnished with stereotyped dinners, and at one end of the table always appeared a broiled mackerel. Gen. B., whose seat was near the fish, had gazed so frequently upon it, (for it never was touched except by the cook,) that he knew it all "by heart." Now, if the distinguished Representative had any one peculiar virtue, it was an affectionate desire to make every person and every creature around him happy. In the course of time, Congress adjourned, and General B. paid his bill to the widow, and got ready to start for home. The stage stood at the door; and the old gentleman, showing the goodness of his heart, took the widow by the hand and pressing it, bade her farewell; then kissing the daughters, said he would like to see them in Ohio, and furnish them with good husbands, &c.; but even this was not all. The black boys, who stood along the walls, were not forgotten, and grinned as he handed each a silver dollar. As he passed around the breakfast table, which was not yet "cleared off," he saw his old friend, the mackerel. The tears came into his eyes, and, raising it by the tail, with his thumb and finger, parted with it, saying: "well, good bye, good bye, my old boy; you and I have served a long campaign together; but (wiping his eyes) I suppose we shall meet again next winter. Good bye." The old gentleman rapidly left the house, and jumping into the stage, rattled off, and fortunately for his ears, the widow never saw him again.

## ADVICE TO LOVERS.

In summer seek a sweetheart out,  
In garden, field or fallow;  
The days just now are long enough,  
The nights are mild and mellow.

Ere winter the delicious knot  
Must be fast tied together;—  
No moonlight meetings in the snow  
In cold and cutting weather.

The "heated term" yesterday reminded us of a brother editor last summer, who conjugated the increasing heat in somewhat the following style: "Hot, hotter, hottest—hottentot, hottentoter, hottentotest—hottentissimo, hottentissimus—hot as an oven—hot as two ovens—hot as seven ovens—hot!" His sanctum must have been exposed to an afternoon sun, without draft or ventilation.

**SPONGING IT.**—The last dodge we have heard in evading the State Liquor Law occurred yesterday at one of our fashionable drinking saloons. An individual walked up to the counter and demanded a dime bottle of brandy. Now, the rule is to charge fifteen cents, unless an empty bottle is furnished in return for the one received; and as the customer laid only a dime on the counter, the extra five cents was demanded.

"I don't want the bottle," said he, "draw the cork."

"The liquor can't be drank on the premises," replied the bar-keeper.

"I aint going to drink it on your premises," replied the other, and the bar-keeper, supposing that he had some vessel to pour it into, drew the cork, when the gentleman quietly pulled out a sponge from his pocket, and poured the liquor into it; then taking his seat, commenced leisurly sucking it.

"You see," he said nodding complacently



to the astonished bar-keeper, "I ain't going contrary to the rule, for the law says stuff shan't be drank on the premises."

The bystanders came to the conclusion that the stranger would make an appropriate Governor for Illinois, being decidedly the greatest sucker of them all.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"BAD SIGNS."—In the Seventh-avenue, New-York the following signs were seen: "Tar For Sale Hear;" and over an entrance to a wood-shed, painted in large capitals, "Beware of a Werry Savidge Dog." In a more rural locality was found the following, at a grocery where refreshments (?) were kept:

"Here Pize and Kakes and Bier I sell,  
And Oisters stood and in the shell,  
And Fride Wuns tew for them that chews,  
And with despatch blacks butes and shews."

At one of the ferries in Jersey City was found another *bad sign* of intelligence and of the schoolmaster's labors. Here it is:

"Cottage to let in North Bergen Containing six rooms with Three Fier Places and Foling Doors Brick Oven in Kitchen Large garden with Variety of Fruits quinces Peaches Plume Creapes &c &c The Whold for \$100."

## Markets.

### REMARKS.

New-York, Wednesday, August 8.

The majority of the reports from the wheat harvest the past week have been highly favorable; though there have been scattering showers of limited extent and duration all over the country, from Maine to Iowa. In some places west there have been heavy rains of from two to six hours duration, accompanied with violent wind, prostrating the oats and doing considerable other damage.

The general effects of the "wet term" ceased about the close of last month, but these rains have furnished "panic" material enough for the holders of old stocks of flour, to not only keep up the price to the figures of the past two weeks, but even to raise its price; and we to-day quote an advance upon last week of 25 to 50 cents per barrel on the different grades.

We have collated and examined, during the past week, over one thousand reports of the wheat crop, embracing almost every section of the northern States, and we are still of the opinion that taking in the whole United States and the Canadas, the yield of the present year is from one-fourth to one-third—perhaps one-half—greater than in 1854. Notwithstanding the exaggerated reports of "grown" or "sprouted," "beaten down," and "rotting" wheat, a careful sifting of all these reports indicates that not one-tenth, probably not one-twentieth, of the crops has been lost from the effects of the extended rain. Not one farmer in a thousand, with the exception of those in a few of the worst localities, will admit that he has lost ten bushels on the hundred more than in ordinary years.

Taking the census reports of 1850 as a guide, and allowing for Canada, and the increased growth in Wisconsin, Illinois, and Iowa, more than three-fourths of the wheat crop is produced north of 40°, north latitude.

In 1850, Pennsylvania, New-York, Ohio and Illinois produced just one-half of the wheat raised in the United States. The long rains prior to Monday of last week suspended the harvest till nearly that date, so that at the beginning of this month two-thirds of all the wheat crop was still in the fields. Since that time the damage has been trifling, and before that period the loss was not to exceed one-twentieth of the whole.

The present price of wheat is no criterion to judge of the future. The interest of speculators in old stocks, the unwillingness of owners of wheat to part with it at a lower figure than they have been recently accustomed to receive, unless compelled thereto by necessity, and the uncertainty as to the real amount of damage, have all conspired to keep up the price. But all these circumstances will soon cease to operate. Corn now enters so largely into the general consumption of the country, a large yield of that staple will naturally influence the price of flour, and should no untoward event occur, there will be by far the largest yield ever produced in North America. Southern planters have planted much more than usual this season, and their crop is sufficiently advanced now to be out of danger. Corn has fallen 4 to 5 cts. per bushel since our last. Buckwheat is very promising. Potatoes and other roots never looked better. We advise those who have grain and roots to sell, to get them to market as soon as possible. Nothing but a bad harvest in Europe will prevent their falling still more.

Cotton has advanced about 1 cent per lb. Sugar is 1c. per lb. better. Rice, firmer. Tobacco, a slight reduction.

The Weather, on the whole, for the week, has been fine for harvesting, and the farmers are exceedingly busy. The prevailing winds have been South and South-East, and yet very little rain has fallen. This is singular, and we may infer that the Atlantic ocean is tired of furnishing weeping clouds for the present.

### PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported Exclusively for the American Agriculturist.

TUESDAY, Aug. 7, 1855.

The prices given in our reports from week to week, are the average wholesale prices obtained by producers, and not those at which produce is sold from the market. The variations in prices refer chiefly to the quality of the articles.

The prices of vegetables generally are declining. We have often suggested to our readers the necessity of getting this kind of produce early into the market, to obtain fair prices, and our advice is every day proving true.

Tomatoes are plenty this week, and have fallen in price to 62c. per basket. Peaches, enough in quantity but poor in quality, 62@75c. per basket. This crop is said to be falling from the trees before maturity, which may account for the small size of those in market. There is a scarcity as yet of good sour apples. We quoted potatoes last week declining in price, and have to add to-day that the market was overstocked on Monday so, that a number of loads went back. The rot has made its appearance, though but little damage is apprehended this season from that cause.

#### VEGETABLES.

Potatoes—Long Island Whites.... \$—50@ 56  
Do. do. Mercers..... do. 56@ 62  
New-Jersey, Dyckman's..... \$ bbl. 1 75@1 87  
Do. do. Junes..... do. 1 50@1 75  
Do. do. Mercers..... do. 1 75@2 —  
Onions—Jersey Potato..... \$ bbl. 2 25@2 50  
Corn—Rice ripe..... do. 2 12@2 25  
Garlic..... \$ 100 6 —@ —  
Cabbages..... \$ 100 2 50@3 50

Cucumbers..... do 56@ 62  
Squashes—White..... \$ bbl. 1 —@ —  
Yellow..... do 1 25@1 50  
Blackberries..... \$ bush. 1 50@2 —  
Whortleberries..... do. 2 50@3 —  
Tomatoes..... " 62@ —  
Apples, Sour and Sweet Bow..... \$ bbl. \$1 50@2 —  
Common..... do 1 25@1 50  
Peaches..... \$ bush. 37@1 50  
Watermelons..... \$ 100 10 @12 —  
Butter—new..... \$ b. 18@24c.  
Orange County..... do. 23@25c.  
Cheese..... do 8@10c.  
Eggs..... \$ doz. —@16c.

### NEW-YORK CATTLE MARKET.

Reported Expressly for the American Agriculturist.

WEDNESDAY August 8, 1855.

There is no material variation in prices from last week, although the sales at the same nominal figure are dull. The weather is fine with a fresh breeze. The total supply for the day and week at Allerton's is 1,810. No fresh ones were received on Friday, and we noticed some again in the yards that we saw quoted as sold last week at 10c. Farmers must remember that the whole cattle market system tends toward high quotations. The butchers wish to sell well at retail, the brokers like the credit of having sold well, and everybody who eats beef is benefitted, by increasing the supply in the market. The traffic is based, too, on estimated weight, so that there is a great deal of latitude for variations in judgment. There is no dependence to be put on rates of to-day over ten cents, for any thing, although some brokers claim to have effected transactions at 10c, and even 11c. The owner and the salesman frequently make a difference in their estimates, of as much as one cent per pound. Among the best cattle in market to-day, were a portion of the drove of Herd, Culver & Co., which remained unsold from last week's quotations at 10c. and 11c.

A drove of 70 head sold by R. Murray, from Jos. H. Williams, in Ohio, was among the best. They came from Madison, by N. Y. and Erie Railroad, at an expense of about \$8 per head. Held at 11c.

W. H. Gurney was selling a lot of 114 beeves, from Champagne County, Illinois, fed by Chas. M. Culverson; driven to Indianapolis, and thence shipped through by the Bellefontaine & New-York and Erie Roads, at an expense of \$9 per head, to Bergen Hill. They were a fair lot of grass fed cattle, that would average 6 cwt. dressed. Forty of them had been sold at 11 o'clock, at from \$45 to \$65 per head. The butchers called it 10c. and the owner 9c.

The expense from Buffalo to Albany is \$30 per car; from Dunkirk to Bergen \$43 per car.

The following are about the highest and lowest prices:

Extra quality..... 91@10c.  
Good retailing quality..... 89@91c.  
Inferior do. do. .... 88@89c.  
Veals..... 56@7c.  
Swine, alive, ..... 61@7c.  
Cows and Calves—Extra..... 65@75c.  
Common..... 55@65c.

Washington Yards, Forty-fourth-street.

A. M. ALLESTON, Proprietor.

RECEIVED DURING THE WEEK. IN MARKET TO-DAY.  
Beeves..... 1810  
Cows..... 15  
Veals..... 185  
Sheep and lambs..... 1559  
Swine..... 853

Of these there came by the Erie Railroad—beeves..... 1110  
Swine..... 382  
By the Harlem Railroad—Beeves..... 26  
Sheep and Lambs..... 1559  
Cows..... 15  
Calves..... 15  
By the Hudson River Railroad..... 207  
By the Hudson River Boats—Beeves..... 457  
Swine..... 471

The report of sales for the week, at Browning's, are as follows:

Sheep and Lambs..... 6561  
Beeves..... 600  
Veals..... 65  
Cows and Calves..... 48

The following sales were made at Chamberlain's:  
468 Beef Cattle..... 6@10c.  
98 Cows and Calves..... 25@30c.  
5,741 Sheep and Lambs..... 25@31c.  
304 Veals..... 4@7c.

The average run of sheep and lambs is about middling. Sheep were sold during the week as low as \$2, and as high \$8. Lambs, \$1 75@2.

Sales of Thos. C. Larkins, 546—\$5,246 17; average \$4 12.  
Jas. McCarty, 2,735—\$8,030 26; average \$3 42.  
McGraw & Smith, 1,530—\$4,300 60.

The market was pretty good last week, but sales are not quite so brisk this week. Yesterday the supply was too great, and sales were a little slow. Good sheep and lambs are scarce, and command a good price.



## WHERE MUSKETOS COME FROM.

The musketo proceeds from the animalculæ commonly termed the wiggle-tail. I took a bowl of clean water and set it in the sun. In a very few days some half a-dozen wiggle tails were visible. These continued to increase in size until they were about 3-16ths of an inch in length. As they approached their maturity, they remained longer at the surface, seeming to live in the two mediums—air and water. Finally, they assumed a chrysalis form, and, by increased specific gravity, sank to the bottom of the bowl. Here, in a few hours, I perceived short black furze, or hair, growing on every side of each, until it assumed the size of a minute caterpillar. And thus its specific gravity being counteracted and lightened, it rapidly floated to the surface, and the slightest breath of air wafted it against the side of the bowl. In a very brief space of time afterwards the warm atmosphere hatched out the fly, and it escaped, leaving its tiny house upon the water. How beautiful, yet how simple!

After the water had gone through this process, I found it perfectly free from animalculæ. I therefore come to the conclusion that this wiggle-tail is a species of the shark, who having devoured whole tribes of animalculæ, takes to himself wings and escapes into a different medium to torture mankind, and deposit their eggs upon the water to produce other wiggle-tails, who in turn produce other musketos.

Any man who has "kept house" with a cistern in the yard has doubtless observed the same effect every summer. Open your cistern cover any morning in the musketo season and millions of them will fly up in your face. Close the windows of your room, at the risk of being smothered for want of air, being careful at the same time previously to exclude every musketo, and go to bed with a pitcher of that same cistern water in the room, and enough will breed from it during the night to give you any satisfactory amount of trouble. In fact, standing by a shallow, half-stagnant pool, in a mid-summer's day, you may see the wiggle-tails becoming perfectly developed musketos, and they will rise from the surface of the water, and sting you in the face. What it is necessary to know at this day is—has there yet been discovered any positive exterminator of that infernal pest and disturber of night's slumber—the musketo?

At a recent meeting of the Society of Natural History, in Boston, Dr. Durkee, of that city, exhibited under the microscope, the rostrum or sting of the common musketo (*Culex pipiens*). The Doctor remarked that one of the most remarkable features in the anatomy of the musketo is that the parts which constitute the mouth are elongated, so as to form a beak or sting extending horizontally, like that of some birds. The beak or sting is about half the length of the body, and to the unassisted eye appears to be very simple in its structure. When examined with a microscope, however, it is found to be composed of seven different parts, which are comparatively stout on one edge. These parts vary in length, and can be separated from each other without much difficulty. They are broad at the upper part where they are united to the head, and they gradually taper to a point. One of the parts is a tubular canal or groove, in which the others are lodged when the proboscis is not in use. Dr. D. stated that he had not been able to find any appearance of teeth, except on the two longest pieces; in these he had found them near the tip. The two longest pieces, also, are marked by traverse lines, extending from one edge to the other, throughout their whole length.

Cuvier and others state that the male musketo does not suck blood. From repeated examinations, Dr. D. has satisfied himself that the male has no sting, and consequently can not draw blood. The female alone is endowed with this organ. The male lives upon the juice of flowers and plants.

Musketoes are propagated only where there is water. The eggs, deposited in water, go through the larva and pupa state, small collections of shallow water being most favorable for their development. Most of them die in the fall of the year, but some hibernate in cellars and other warm retreats, supported by the oil which they have accumulated during the summer, and with which they are distended in the fall of the year.

**NATURAL HISTORY OF THE LOCUST.**—The locust's favorite resort is that of a copse of young and rather thin oak wood, where the soil is rather soft and light. They are first discovered in the ground near the surface, in the form of a large white grub or worm, and a quarter of an inch in diameter. Where or in what mode they pass through the chrysalis state, and become fully invested with wings and other members, I do not know; but they are soon found in vast numbers, and in a full chorus of sonorous voices, among the branches of the small trees. They have a distinctly marked W found on the back. In this stage of their lives they do not seem to feed. On opening one, the body appears to be a mere hollow shell, without any feeding or digesting organs. They continue in this state, I believe, about six weeks or two months.

Shortly before their disappearance, many of the small twigs of young oaks appear to be girdled and partially cut off, and hang suspended from the extremity of the branches. The leaves turn red as when touched by frost in autumn. On examination these twigs appear to be sawed about two thirds off and girdled, so that—the circulation of sap being cut off—it soon dies, and probably falls to the ground during the ensuing winter by the action of wind, rain and snow.

The general belief is that by a curious and remarkable instinct, the insect is led to deposit its eggs in some secure mode upon these small twigs, and then thus partially to sever them from the parent stock, so that by their fall the eggs shall be borne gently and safely to the ground, into whose bosom they are in some form received and cherished, to reappear in the form of the full-grown locust, after the lapse of seventeen years. I am not aware that this fact of the deposit of eggs upon the falling twig has been verified by actual observation; it is one of the points which require careful examination.—*Boston Advertiser.*

## PRICES CURRENT.

Produce, Groceries, Provisions, &amp;c., &amp;c.

Ashes—				
Pot, 1st sort, 1855.	100 lb.	—	@	6 25
Pearl, 1st sort, 1855.		6 25	@	—
Bristles—				
American, Gray and White.		45	@	50
Beeswax—				
American Yellow.		25	@	37½
Coal—				
Liverpool Orrel.	chaldron.	—	@	8 50
Scotch.		—	@	—
Sidney.		5 75	@	6
Pictou.		5 25	@	—
Anthracite.	3,000 lb.	5 50	@	—
Cotton Bagging—				
Gunny Cloth.	yard.	12½	@	—
Cotton—				
Ordinary.	Upland. Florida. Mobile. N. O. & Texas	94	@	—
Middling.	114	114	@	—
Middling Fair.	12	12	@	—
Fair.	12½	12½	@	—
Flax—				
Jersey.	lb.	8	@	0
Flour and Meal—				
State, common brands.		6 12	@	—
State, straight brands.		8 25	@	—
State, favorite brands.		8 25	@	—

Western, mixed do.	8 50	@	—
Michigan and Indiana, straight do.	8 25	@	8 50
Michigan, fancy brands.	8 62	@	—
Ohio, common to good brands.	—	@	8 50
Ohio, fancy brands.	—	@	8 75
Ohio, Indiana, and Michigan, extra do.	8 75	@	10
Genesee, fancy brands.	8 50	@	—
Genesee, extra brands.	10 50	@	12
Canada.	8 37	@	9 75
Brandywine.	9 25	@	9 75
Georgetown.	9 25	@	9 75
Petersburg City.	9 25	@	9 75
Richmond Country.	—	@	9 50
Alexandria.	—	@	9 50
Baltimore, Howard-Street.	—	@	9 50
Rye Flour.	6 25	@	—
Corn Meal, Jersey.	4 50	@	—
Corn Meal, Brandywine.	5	@	—
Corn Meal, Brandywine.	—	@	21 50

Grain—				
Wheat, White Genesee.	—	@	—	—
Wheat, do. Canada.	—	@	2	—
Wheat, Southern, White.	1 05	@	2	—
Wheat, Ohio, White.	2 12	@	—	—
Wheat, Michigan, White.	2 12	@	2 15	—
Rye, Northern.	1 28	@	—	—
Corn, Round Yellow.	—	@	93	—
Corn, Round White.	—	@	1 08	—
Corn, Southern White.	—	@	1 10	—
Corn, Southern Yellow.	—	@	92	—
Corn, Southern Mixed.	—	@	90	—
Corn, Western Mixed.	—	@	88	—
Corn, Western Yellow.	—	@	—	—
Barley.	1 06	@	—	—
Oats, River and Canal.	53	@	—	—
Oats, New-Jersey.	50	@	—	—
Oats, Western.	56	@	—	—
Peas, Black-Eyed.	2 75	@	—	—

Hay—				
North River, in bales.	—	@	1 25	—
Molasses—				
New-Orleans.	—	@	32	—
Porto Rico.	—	@	35	—
Cuba Muscovado.	—	@	31	—
Trinidad Cuba.	—	@	27	—
Cardenas, &c.	—	@	29	—

Provisions—				
Beef, Mess, Country.	10 50	@	13	—
Beef, Mess, City.	10	@	—	—
Beef, Mess, extra.	16 25	@	17	—
Beef, Prime, Country.	—	@	9 75	—
Beef, Prime, City.	—	@	11	—
Beef, Prime Mess.	—	@	25	—
Pork, Prime.	16 12	@	—	—
Pork, Clear.	20	@	—	—
Pork, Prime Mess.	17 50	@	—	—
Lard, Ohio, prime, in barrels.	10	@	11	—
Hams, Pickled.	—	@	94	—
Shoulders, Pickled.	—	@	74	—

Rice—				
Ordinary to fair.	100 lb.	5 25	@	5 50
Good to prime.	5 87½	@	6 25	—

Sugar—				
St. Croix.	—	@	7	—
New-Orleans.	—	@	74	—
Cuba Muscovado.	—	@	74	—
Porto Rico.	—	@	7	—
Havana, White.	—	@	84	—
Havana, Brown and Yellow.	—	@	74	—

Tallow—				
American, Prime.	—	@	114	—

Wool—				
American, Saxony Fleece.	—	@	38	—
American, Full Blood Merino.	—	@	37	—
American, 4 and 5 Merino.	—	@	30	—
American, Native and 4 Merino.	—	@	33	—
Superfine, Pulled, Country.	—	@	32	—
No. 1, Pulled, Country.	—	@	25	—

## Advertisements.

TERMS—(Invariably cash before insertion):

Ten cents per line for each insertion.  
 Advertisements standing one month one-fourth less.  
 Advertisements standing three months one-third less.  
 Ten words make a line.  
 No advertisement counted at less than ten lines.

## SUPERIOR SOUTHDOWN SHEEP.—

The subscriber would sell a few Yearlings and Lambs, the get of his celebrated imported Prize Ram 112, from ewes which, like him, were winners at the Royal Ag. Society Show in England, and also from ewes selected from the flock of JONAS WEBB, Esq., expressly to be bred to 112.

He would also sell a few imported Ewes.  
 SAMUEL THORNE,  
 "Thornedale," Washington Hollow,  
 Dutchess Co., N. Y.

## TO FARMERS AND OTHERS.—A valuable FERTILIZING MANURE.—

A manure made entirely of Animal Matter, Gypsum, and Ammonia, is offered for sale by FINDLEY & WAKEFIELD, Manufacturers, as cheaper than any manure ever before offered to the public. It is adapted to any crop whatever, and has been used with signal success, upon summer and winter crops, and also for top-dressing. The Proprietors have had experience of the working of it, on their own farm, for fourteen years, and can confidentially recommend it to give general satisfaction to purchasers. It is packed in barrels of 300 lbs. each and will be delivered on board any vessel or railroad in New-York city free of charge, at the rate of \$25 per ton. Address FINDLEY & WAKEFIELD, Brooklyn, N. Y.,  
 Or apply at the Manufactory, on Sedgwick-st., near Van Brunt-st., South Brooklyn.  
 97-100n1215



**AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.**—The subscriber offers for sale the following valuable implements:**GRAIN AND SEED DRILLS, CORN PLANTING and BROADCAST SOWING MACHINES,** for every description of field and garden planting and sowing, either by hand or horse.**SCYTHES** of all the best brands.**GRAIN CRADLES,** of 4 and 5 fingers, and of all sizes.**HAY RAKES,** both horse and hand, latest and best kinds.**GARDEN RAKES,** with steel and iron heads and teeth.**ALLEN'S HORSE POWER.**—Recent improvements in this superior endless-chain Horse Power, enables it to run much lighter than any other yet manufactured. The forward end requires a foot less elevation than others. This makes it much easier for the horses.**ADDITIONAL HORSE POWERS:**

EMERY'S one and two-horse chain power.	
ALLEN'S do.	do.
BOGARDUS' Iron Sweep for one to eight horses.	
TRIMBLE'S do. do. for one to four do.	
WARREN'S do. do. do. do.	
TAPLIN'S Circular do. do. for one to six do.	

**MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES:**

ALLEN'S Mowing Machine.	
ALLEN'S Mowing and Reaping combined do.	
KETCHUM'S Mowing Machine.	
HUSSEY'S Reaping do.	
MCCORMICK'S do. do.	
ATKINS' Self-raking and Reaping combined machine.	

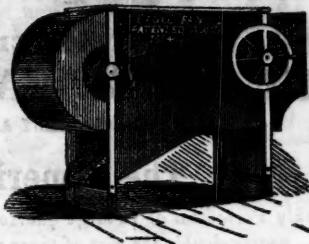
**THRESHERS—**

ALLEN'S No. 1 and 2 undershot.	
do. No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 overshot.	
EMERY'S overshot.	
EDDY'S undershot.	

**DRAINING TOOLS** of all sizes, and of the latest improvements. Spades, Scoops, &c.**TILE MACHINES—**For making Draining Tiles of all descriptions and sizes.**AMES' Shovels and Spades,** long and short handles—and every other desirable brand.**HORTICULTURAL TOOLS—**A full assortment of Hedge and Vine Shears, Pruning Knives, Hoes, Rakes, Cultivators, Trowels, Forks, Watering Engines, &c. &c.**PORTABLE CIDER MILLS,** for grinding and pressing apples, roots, &c., by hand or horse power—the most convenient, economical and labor-saving machine. Price, \$40.**HARVESTING TOOLS** of every description.**HAY AND COTTON PRESSES—**Bullock's Progressive Power-presses, and several other patterns, combining improvements which make them by far the best in use.**CORN SHELLERS—**For Hand or Horse Power.**GRAIN MILLS,** Corn and Cob Crushers, a very large assortment and of the best and latest improved kinds.**GRAIN MILLS, STEEL and CAST IRON** Mills, at \$6 to \$25, and Burr-Stone at \$50 to \$250, for Horse or Steam Power.**FAN MILLS—**Of various kinds, for Rice as well as Wheat, Rye, Coffee, Pimento, &c.**GRAIN DRILLS—**A machine which every large grain planter should possess. They are of the best patterns, embracing several varieties and sizes, and all the most valuable improvements.**SMUT MACHINES,** Pilkington's, the most approved for general use.**PLOWS—**A large variety of patterns, among which are the most approved Sod, Stubble, Side-hill, Double-mold, Sub-soil, Look Counter, Self-Sharpener, &c.**CARTS and WAGONS—**With iron and wood axles, on hand or made to order, in the best and most serviceable manner.**HAY, STRAW and STALK CUTTERS** of all sizes and great variety of patterns.**FARMERS and MERCHANTS WILL** find at my Warehouse every Implement or Machine required on a PLANTATION, FARM, or GARDEN. In addition to the foregoing, I would call attention to the following, among many others:**VEGETABLE CUTTERS and VEGETABLE BOILERS,** for cutting and boiling food for stock.  
**BUSH HOOKS and SCYTHES, ROOT-PULLERS, POST-HOLE AUGERS, OX YOKES, OX, LOG and TRACE CHAINS.**

Grub Hoes,	Picks,	Shovels,
Spades,	Wheelbarrows,	Harrowes,
Cultivators,	Road-Scrapers,	Grindstones,
Seed and Grain Drills,	Garden Engines,	
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers,	Garden and Field Rollers,	Mowing and Reaping Machines,
Churns,	Cheese Presses,	Portable Blacksmith Forges,
Bark Mills,	Corn and Cob Crushers,	Weather Vanes,
Lightning Rods,	Horticultural and Carpenters' Tool Chests,	
Clover Hullers,	Saw Machines,	Cotton Gins,
Shingle Machines,	Scales,	Gin Gear,
Apple Parers,	Rakes,	Wire Cloth,
Hay and Manure Forks,	Belted for Machinery, &c.	

R. L. ALLEN 189 and 191 Water-st.

**AYRESHIRE BULL—**FOR SALE, A Thoroughbred Ayreshire BULL, 2 years and 4 mos. old. Bred by Wm. Watson, Esq., of Westchester. Price \$250. Apply to **WILLIAM REDMOND,** No. 30 Pine-st., New-York.**LAWTON BLACKBERRY—**Genuine Plants may be purchased of **WM. LAWTON,** No. 54 Wall-st., New-York.**EAGLE FAN MILL.****THE BEST AND CHEAPEST GRAIN AND SEED SEPARATOR EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.****The superiority of this Fan consists**

First—In cleaning without a screen, by separating the impurities, such as chaff, cockle, smut, &amp;c., by the blast alone, consequently saving the loss of the small sound kernels of wheat which must go through a screen.

Second—An arrangement by which a part of the sound and perfect grains are separated from the rest for seeding, leaving the balance in a good marketable condition, so that the farmer need sow only such grain as contains the germ of growth.

Third—Smaller seed, such as grass and clover seed, are cleaned in the most perfect manner.

Fourth—Fans built on this plan will clean grain, both in the first and second cleaning, faster and better than any others now in use.

Fifth—The cheapness and durability of its construction.

R. L. ALLEN, 189 and 191 Water-st., New-York.

**The Allen Patent Mower Triumphant.****MANY** are now inquiring, "What Mower shall I buy?" That question has been satisfactorily answered during the past fortnight.

At a trial at Bedford, Westchester County, in heavy, wet clover, and on rough, stony ground, the ALLEN MOWER performed better than any other in competition, being the only one which cut a smooth, even swath and spread it well; and it came out of the field unscathed, while others were badly broken or seriously injured. It has since been repeatedly tried in New-Jersey, on Long-Island, and other places, and worked admirably, whether in short, thin, fine grass, or in tall, thick and badly-lodged grass or clover. It also works well on a side hill, and on salt meadows.

The draft of this Mower is uncommonly light. It is simple in construction, very strong, and not liable to get out of order, and when so, easily and cheaply repaired.

It is the only Mower perfectly safe to the driver, the gearing being all covered; and he sits so firm in his seat, it is almost impossible to throw him out. In fact, this machine is better fitted for all kinds of work than any Mower yet manufactured.

The following letter from one of the best known and largest farmers in New-Jersey, will testify to its merits:

JAMESBURG, N. J., June 22, 1855.

Mr. R. L. ALLEN, New-York:

Sir—I made a trial yesterday with the new Mowing Machine I purchased of you, and do not hesitate to say that the improved [ALLEN] machine is the best I ever saw worked with—and I have seen a goodly number. I have a field of very heavy grass and it had fallen down and lodged so I could not cut it with the old machine; and the grass was very wet, having rained nearly all day previous to my giving it a trial. I expected to see it choke up, but to my great surprise it choked up but very little, and that was owing to mismanagement. To be plain, Sir, I feel it my duty to inform you that the improved Mower works beautifully, and I am satisfied works nearly one-third lighter for the team than the Mower I used last year, and that was called one of the best in the market.

JAMES BUCKELEW.

**THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS is**requested to a new FERTILIZER, prepared from the night soil collected from the sinks and privies of New-York city, by the **LODI MANUFACTURING COMPANY,** and manufactured without any adulteration whatever, into a powerful manure—something like guano, but less caustic and less exhausting to the soil. It is called**TAFU,**from the Chinese word signifying prepared night soil, and is the only article of the kind ever manufactured in this country. It is warranted to be 95 per cent pure night soil; and from its ease of transportation and application, and the small quantity required to produce the same result as heavier manures, it is the **CHEAPEST MANURE** ever offered for sale. For grass in the fall, for winter grain, or for garden vegetables, it has no equal.

From 300 to 600 lbs. per acre is all the dressing required for the poorest soils. A fair trial in competition with other manures is respectfully asked. Packed in barrels of 240 lbs., or bags of 125 lbs. Price \$35 per ton, or 14 cts. per lb., delivered free of cartage on board of vessels or railroads in the city of New-York. For further particulars address

**THE Lodi MANUFACTURING COMPANY,**

No. 60 Courtlandt-st., New-York.

P. S.—The L. M. Co. continue to keep on hand and for sale a large quantity of their celebrated **POUDRETTE**, an article which has stood the test of 16 years in this market, with a large yearly increase in the demand. Price \$1.50 per bbl for any quantity over 7 bbls.

99-121n1132

**BAGS—****NOYES & WHITTLESEY,** No. 80 Water-st., (near Old Slip,) New-York.Manufacture at the shortest notice, and keep for sale, every description and quality of **GRAIN, FEED FLOUR, SALT, GUANO, COFFEE, SPICE, HAM, and GUNNY BAGS.**

Their facilities enable them to offer at lower rates, than any other establishment in the city.

Particular attention paid to **PRINTING and MAKING** flour and salt **SACKS.**

We can make and furnish from 10,000 to 20,000 BAGS per day.

97-109n1214

**RHODE-ISLAND HORSE AND CATTLE EXHIBITION.****THE RHODE-ISLAND SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF DOMESTIC INDUSTRY.**

Will hold an Exhibition of

**HORSES and CATTLE,**

AT THE

**WASHINGTON TROTTING PARK, PROVIDENCE,**To commence on **TUESDAY, September 11th,** and to continue through the week.The premium list amounts to **FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS.** Competition is open to all States and the British Provinces. Judges will be appointed from other States as far as practicable. The Exhibition of Cattle, Sheep, Swine, and Poultry, and the Plowing and Drawing Matches, will take place on Tuesday, and an Auction Sale will be held. **EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS** are offered in premiums. An Address will be delivered before the Society in the evening.On **Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday,** the several classes of Horses will be exhibited, and on the afternoon of each day there will be a grand trial of speed of Trotting Horses. On **Taturday** the Premium Horses will be exhibited, and an Auction Sale will be held. **THIRTY-TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS** are offered in premiums on Horses.

In order to prevent the confusion which must necessarily arise from the entrance of too large a number of Trotting Horses, an entrance-fee of \$20 will be charged on those competing for \$200 premiums, and of \$30 to those competing for \$300 premiums, to be paid at the time of entering, which must be done on or before the 1st of September, at the office of the Society, Railroad Halls, Providence. The other entrance-fees are, \$5 for single Horses, and \$7 for matched Horses.

Arrangements have already been made with the New-York and Erie Railroad, and with the New-York Railroad and Steamboat line via Stonington, for the issue of Excursion tickets and for the transportation of stock at reduced rates. Such arrangements will be extended to other lines as far as may be practicable.

For further particulars reference is made to handbills, which will in all cases be forwarded on application to the Secretary.

**JOSEPH J. COOKE, President.****C. T. KEITH, Secretary.**

99-104n1217

**WOODSTOCK (CONN.) ACADEMY.**

This Institution designs to prepare Students for business or for college. Instruction is given in the common and higher English branches, the Latin, Greek and French languages, Music and Drawing.

Special attention will be paid to the Elements of Agricultural Science.

The **FALL TERM** will commence Thursday, August 30th, and continue eleven weeks.

REFERENCES—Henry C. Bowen, Esq., New-York City; Hon. A. N. Skinner, and Benjamin Silliman, L.L.D., New-Haven, Conn. For further particulars, address

**E. CONANT, Principal.**

Woodstock, Conn., June 21, 1855.

94-101n1209

**IMPORTED MONARCH, by Priam, out**

of Delphine by Whisker, will stand the present season at L. G. Morris's Herdsdale Farm, 1½ miles from Scarsdale depot, and 2½ miles from New-York by Harlem Railroad. Terms, \$20 the Season for mares not thoroughbred, and \$50 for thoroughbred. Pasturage \$3 per month. Accidents and escapes at the risk of the owner. All business connected with the horse to be addressed to "Monarch's Groom, Scarsdale P. O., Westchester County, N. Y." A portrait taken from life, with performance on the turf, full pedigree, &amp;c., will be forwarded by mail, by addressing L. G. MORRIS, Fordham, Westchester Co., N. Y. April 24, 1855.

82-tn1193

**DOMESTIC ANIMALS AT PRIVATE**

SALE.—L. G. MORRIS'S Illustrated Catalogue, with prices attached, of Short Horned and Devon Bulls and Bull Calves, a few Horses, Southdown Rams, Berkshire, Suffolk and Essex Swine, will be forwarded by mail (if desired) by addressing L. G. MORRIS, Fordham, Westchester Co., N. Y., or N. J. BECAR, 187 Broadway, New-York. It also contains portrait, pedigree, and performance on the turf of the celebrated horse "Monarch," standing this season at the Herdsdale Farm. April 24, 1855.

82-tn1194

**NEW-ROCHELLE BLACKBERRY.**Genuine Plants from the Original stock, deliverable in November, March or April, for sale by **ISAAC ROOSEVELT,** 93-120n1212 Pelham, Westchester Co., N. Y.**WILLARD FELT, No. 14 Maiden-lane,** Manufacturer of Blank Books, and Importer and Dealer in **PAPER and STATIONERY** of every description. Particular attention paid to orders.

78-130

**MISCELLANEOUS SEEDS.**—Osage, Orange, Locust, Buckthorn, Tobacco, Common and Italian Millet, Broom Corn, Cotton, Flax, Canary, Hemp, Rape and Rice.**FRUIT TREES.**—Choice varieties, including the Apple, Pear, Quince, Plum, Peach, Apricot, Nectarine, &c., &c.**ORNAMENTAL TREES and SHRUBS.**—Orders received for all the native Forest Trees Shrubs and for such foreign kinds as have become acclimated.

R. L. ALLEN, 189 and 191 Water-st.

**EMERY'S PATENT CHANGEABLE**

HORSE POWERS, THRESHERS and SEPARATORS:	
Single Horse Power	\$45 00
Double do. do.	116 00
Do. do. do., with Thresher and Separator,	160 00
Single do. do. do.	128 00
Belts \$5 and \$10 each.	

**MR. L. ALLEN** Sole Agent for New-York.

189 and 191 Water-street.

**WILLARD FELT, STATIONER,** has removed to No. 14 Maiden-lane, New-York.

82-6n



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## Special Notices to Subscribers, Correspondents, &amp;c.

**PREPARED COVERS.**—We keep constantly on hand prepared covers for Volumes XI, XII, XIII, and XIV, which will be furnished at 25 cents each. These have stamped sides, and gilt backs, are uniform, and can be put on by any book-binder, at a cost of 25 cents. They can not be mailed very conveniently.

**AGENTS' RECEIPTS, ETC.**—A number of persons in different parts of the country have interested themselves in procuring subscriptions for this paper, and we have not recently heard of any imposition practiced upon subscribers. Those more immediately connected with the Office are furnished with regular Office receipts, signed, and endorsed upon the margin, by the Conducting Editor; and when these are presented, no one need have the least hesitation in receiving them, as we do not give them out to irresponsible persons.

When sending a subscription always state what number it shall commence with. The back numbers of this volume can still be supplied to new subscribers. Back volumes neatly bound can now be furnished from the commencement. Price of the first ten volumes \$1 25 each, or \$10 for the entire set of ten volumes. Vols. XI, XII, and XIII, \$1 50 each. Price of the thirteen volumes, \$14 00.

We can generally furnish back numbers. Where only one or two may be wanting, no charge will be made to regular subscribers, and all numbers lost by mail we will cheerfully supply.

Correspondents will please keep matters relating to subscriptions on a separate part of the letter from communications for the paper.

Letters in regard to seeds, implements, books, &c., should not be mingled with matters relating to the *American Agriculturist*. In this office we have no connection with any business whatever which does not relate directly to the affairs of the paper. When practicable, we are glad to attend to any reasonable request made by subscribers.

Those wishing their papers changed from one office to another, should give the name, County, and State, of their old and new Post-office.

Paper is cheap, so is postage, and we earnestly request correspondents to write on one side of the sheet only; and further, that they will place their lines as widely apart as may be, so that in preparing articles for the printer, we can always have room between them to insert additions or corrections.

## PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT!

## FOURTEENTH VOLUME OF

## THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,

THE LEADING WEEKLY AGRICULTURAL PAPER OF THE COUNTRY.

## The American Agriculturist,

A weekly Periodical of 16 large quarto pages, making an annual volume of 832 pages of nearly double the size of those in the first ten volumes of the *Agriculturist*.

N. B.—The work is divided into two semi-annual volumes of 416 pages, each volume having a complete index.

It is beautifully printed with type cast expressly for it, and on the best of clear white paper, with wide margin, so that the numbers can be easily stitched or bound together.

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